The Pacific.

First Pure then Peaceable—without Partiality and without Hypocrisy.

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The Weekly Pacific.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,
DEVOTED TO
Religion, Education and General News.

It is the object of my best or heart—started with no purpose of gain, and will not be so long as the great objects of religion and education, to which it is devoted, to the consideration and support of every citizen of California.

Rev. J. D. WARREN, Editor.

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A TIME OF REFRESHING.

BY WM. M'COMB OF BELFAST, IRELAND.

The night is far spent;
The daylight is breaking;
The birds and the bees,
And the flowers are awaking.
Awake thou, my soul,
And bring an oblation
Of praise and of prayer
To the God of creation!
Hallelujah to the Lamb;
The day-spring to cheer us!
All around us is calm,
When Jesus is near us.

On mountains and plains
The showers now are falling;
"Awake, my beloved ones,"
The Spirit is calling.
He calls loud to some,
In the voice of his thunder;
His still and small voice
To others a wonder.
Hallelujah, &c.

Like doves to their windows
The new-born are flying,
And upwards and onwards
Their strength they are trying.
My Beloved is mine,
And his I am ever;
We ne'er shall be parted—
O, never! no, never!
Hallelujah, &c.

A Sketch.

BY ERNESTINE HAMILTON.

"'Every person exerts some influence, either for good or evil. No one is so pure and lowly, so isolated and friendless, but there is some one either the better or worse for their living.' And, oh dear, I'm sure it can't be true, for I, at least, am an exception. Whom do I influence? Alas, I fear, no one," and little Miss Grey sighed.

She lived in a tiny white cottage, and with no companion save a little "bound girl." Her life was lonely and quiet, in the little village in which her youth was spent, and now she was descending the vale of life. Gray hair was sprinkled in the brown, and her brow showed the marks of approaching age. She had seen the orphan children of a deceased sister arrive at mature age, and leave her sheltering roof for a home in the "wide world," and she felt almost alone. Yet, not alone, for Miss Grey was a sincere and humble Christian, and she never doubted the promise, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

As a companion for her loneliness, and an assistant in her household duties, Miss Grey had taken a little girl from the Alms-house, a shy, sensitive child of eleven years. Alice Brown was an orphan, quiet and reserved, and yet she often, with natural longings, yearned to join in the childish sports of the village children. But though Miss Grey did not mean to be unkind, still she could not recall her own youthful days, and never thought what an injury she might be doing the child, when she denied her only request to play with the little ones, who would have been her friends. And Alice Brown often wept at her tasks, and sometimes longed for the rest which cometh after death.

"I've no influence," repeated Miss Grey, and she let the paper drop to the floor, and began to think. The morning sun rose higher and higher, and it was almost noon.

"Alice," called Miss Grey, "Alice."

"Yes, ma'am," said Alice, quickly appearing at the door, which afforded an entrance way to the kitchen.

"Hurry up your dinner; you can get it alone, just as well as to have me helping you. I don't think I shall help you so much hereafter; you're altogether too lazy;" and Miss Grey leaned back in her arm chair as Alice disappeared.

But Miss Grey saw the shadow on Alice's face, and the question arose, "Have I no influence over Alice?"

She was troubled a little and called again.

"Alice!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"You may set the table. It's high time."

"Yes, ma'am," answered Alice meekly.

The table was drawn out and neatly spread; the plates were laid, and Alice brought in a dish of smoking potatoes; but the carpet being loose near the door, the child's foot caught, and the next second she fell prostrate on the floor, and the potatoes were strewn in every direction.

"O, Alice, you careless child! Ain't you ashamed of yourself; you don't deserve a bit of dinner," cried her mistress. "Now pick them all up, every one, and see if you can't be more careful next time. Don't you know better than to put them on the table now, child?—Take them to the kitchen, and go on about your dinner."

"Yes, ma'am," said Alice, but her eyes flashed and her bosom heaved with indignation, at being addressed so crossly, when it was only an accident. When she was in the kitchen she gave vent to her sorrow in wild sobs, but she soon controlled them, and started to get some water, preparatory to taking up the remainder of the dinner.

Miss Grey heard the sobs, and her conscience reproached her; and she exclaimed inwardly,

"Yes, I have influence, and it's exerted for evil!"

The thought brought sorrow and shame, and good resolves, and as Alice re-entered, she noticed the look of bitter defiance on the fair little face, and in the tear-blinded eyes.

Owing to the fact of her eyes being filled with tears, and she herself aroused to a passionate feeling of hate towards Miss Grey, Alice again tripped, but she did not fall, though the pitcher did and broke in pieces.

Miss Grey's first impulse was to say something very harsh, but one thought decided her. "Never mind, Alice; you didn't mean it," she said, kindly, to the child, who stood as if stupified, awaiting the usual scolding. "never mind, dear, hasten to wipe up the water, before the carpet is completely soaked; go, quickly, dear!"

The child obeyed, still sobbing, but with a far different feeling now; no more hate in it, but sorrow, and a feeling which she could not, herself, define.

"Dinner already! What a nice little housekeeper you are becoming, Alice! I am getting quite proud of you," and Miss Grey seated herself at one side of the table while Alice took the other.

"I didn't mean to do it, Miss Grey, I didn't mean to do it," said Alice, earnestly and sadly.

"I know it, dear," answered her mistress.

"Dear!" How the word thrilled Alice's heart; it made her think of her younger days, when her parents were alive, and lived in a little cottage too; though they were very poor, kindness and affection brightened their daily life; these memories clung to Alice, and she said tremblingly:

"My mother used to always call me dear."

"Did she? Do you like it?" asked Miss Grey.

"O, yes, ma'am, more than anything else, most," answered Alice, for the word dear always signified kindness to her. She couldn't realize any one's saying it crossly and angrily.

After Alice had finished her kitchen-work, she came again to the little sitting room, but the smile was full of childish happiness; poor Alice had found little kindness since her parents' death. Miss Grey noticed it, with a resolve to make the orphan's life brighter, to be a mother to her. "Sit down, dear, at your patch work," she said, in the same kind tone, as she left the room and went up-stairs. Here, Miss Grey began examining the contents of a closet, laying the things out carefully. Here, was a large doll, there, some aprons, and here, some dresses. They had once belonged to Ellen, the youngest niece of Miss Grey, and as Ellen had died about three years before, her aunt still retained her clothes, though for what purpose she had never thought. She had little of that feeling which prompts us to retain everything which once belonged to a lost friend; and as her niece was of Alice's size, she selected a pink dress and white apron, and the doll, and went down again to the sitting room.

"Here, Alice, try these on."

The delighted child was soon arrayed, and looked prettily enough.

"This is your doll, dear, and all those things in the closet off your room, are yours, Alice."

"O! thank you, thank you, dear Miss Grey."

"How much she looks like dear Ellen," thought the lady; then she added aloud:

"Haven't you any relation in the world, Alice?"

"None but an uncle out West, ma'am, and he's poor."

A new idea struck Miss Grey, and she said;

"Alice, I haven't always been kind; I did wrong. In future, I desire to be like a mother to you. Wouldn't you like to call me 'aunt Jenny,' as Ellen and all my nieces did?"

"O! yes, ma'am, indeed I should."

"Let me hear you do it now, Alice!"

"Aunt Jenny," said Alice, shyly.

Miss Grey drew her closer to her, and kissed her, then said:

"I've kept you in a great deal, Alice, and this afternoon you may go and play with those children on the green."

"O! thank you, thank you," and Alice started for a sun-bonnet.

"Thank you auntie," suggested Miss Grey.

"Thank you, auntie, I love you O! ever so much;" and she kissed the lady's hand again and again.

That afternoon Miss Grey spent in earnest thought and prayer, and her resolve was strong to use her influence for good. She now knew that she possessed a large share of influence, and when she thought of Alice's quick sensibilities, her large capacities for learning, she did not under-rate it. Henceforward, the child possessed a home in her heart, and Miss Grey repented as she heard the feet of Alice bounding toward her own door. "There's no one so poor and lowly, so isolated and friendless, but some one else is either the better or worse for their living."

Every little child exerts an influence; surely then, there is no one who can say, "I've no influence." Is there no one either better or worse for your living? Is there no one who loves you? Say not then, "I've no influence." Have you talents? Then you possess influence. Are you alone in the world, poor, without talents, without love? still, you may influence others.

A kind, sympathizing sentence from you, may so far influence the mourner, that beneath the seeming anger of God, he shall behold a "smiling face." So far influence him, that in meekness he shall bow his head, saying, Thy will be done. In life's brightest hours, there is at least one, to whom you may tell of the Author of your joys, whom you may influence for good: in life's sorrows there may be some who will listen as you point to them the Throne of love and mercy.

A child influences children; and often, oh, how often, older people. Friend acts on friend; sister on sisters and brothers, and no one can say, "I am alone; I influence no one." No one can say this; and of our talents we shall be required to give an account of this, too.—*How we have used our influence.—Presbyterian.*

A Visit to the Rev. John Angell James.

I write from Birmingham. It is, emphatically, a dingy, dusty city, full of business, filthy, and flourish, with few attractive streets, little or no architectural beauty; its houses, private and public, being almost universally built of red brick with tiled roofs, in the plainest style. It has colossal manufactures of almost every description, and is called "the Toy-shop of England." Of these things, however, I do not propose to write you—but rather to mention a Wednesday-evening service at Rev. John Angell James's chapel, which I had the opportunity of attending, and an hour's interview which I enjoyed with this venerable servant of God on Thursday morning.

At this service, Mr. J. read from the Book of Nehemiah these words, "The joy of the Lord is your strength," and immediately commenced his remarks in a strong voice, sweet and clear. "I was great refreshed and encouraged by the lecture. It was without notes, as all the preaching I have heard in England has been, except the Lord Bishop of London's. Mr. James is a man of medium hight, English build, rather stout, has white hair, cut short, brushed upward and back; has little gesture, but an expressive, earnest manner—often leans forward on the desk, manifests a strong faith and a lovely disposition. He is seventy-five years of age. I had greatly desired to hear him, but did not expect to have the opportunity. I was impressed by the favoring providence, and especially by the thought that I should never hear him again.

His people prayed for him as though they deeply loved him. He has been blessed in being greatly useful in his own congregation and throughout the land. His memory and influence will continue with mankind. His record is on high. In his old age he seems to realize, in his own experience, the principle of the text, "The joy of the Lord is your strength."

On Thursday morning at 10 o'clock I called to see him. He has a pleasant residence in Hagley Row, one of the fairest portions of Birmingham. After being announced, I waited but a few moments—looking at the pictures of Rowland Hill, the Jamieses, Robert Hall, Wm. Jay, and others—before he came down into the parlor. He heard my name, read my introduction, and immediately began to speak of America and the great revival with which that country had been so recently favored. I answered many questions in respect to it. At length he remarked:

"It is perhaps the most wonderful revival in the history of the church, in regard to extent and numbers, propriety and instrumentality."

I asked him the state of religion in Birmingham and England. He replied:

"I cannot say much that is favorable, in this respect, either for Birmingham or the country in general. The spirit of prayer is not high, at least it is so in my own church, and so far as I am acquainted. Conversions here and elsewhere are unfrequent. Yet there is an evident spiritual improvement, just now, in preaching and prayer."

I referred to the revival in Ireland. He replied:

"It is a remarkable work. What seems, in the view of the world, a blemish, viz: *the physical demonstrations*, may be philosophically accounted for, in most cases, by the strength of conviction, by the truth suddenly and powerfully impressed by the Holy Spirit upon the conscience. Yet ministers should labor to check these physical manifestations."

I inquired of the comparative strength of the Evangelical and the Catholic churches in Birmingham. He replied:

"The Catholics have not increased in the ratio of the population. One difficulty which the Evangelical churches have to contend with here, which you have not in America, is an Established Church which will not fraternize with other Protestant churches even in prayer-meetings, and does not favor conversions. Yet we hope those churches are doing some good, especially in withstanding Roman Catholicism. Presbyterianism does not seem to succeed well in England. It is a noble plant indigenous to Scotland, while Congregationalism, Methodism, Baptism, do not flourish there. Congregationalism in Birmingham is prospering. The Methodists are strong, though not comparatively as crowded as formerly. The Baptists have several strong churches."

I found that in Birmingham there are three Presbyterian churches and thirteen Congregational. Mr. James's church is a strong one. Its membership is between eleven hundred and twelve hundred. Said he:

"We have few conversions. Nearly all the congregation are already church-members."

He inquired of Rev. Dr. Sprague of Albany—his health and the progress of his great work. On my saying that I had been for two years a student in the Theological Seminary at Andover, he pronounced a eulogy on Prof. Stuart. He asked of Rev. H. W. Beecher and others in New York. He said he took *The Independent*, and had just received a number. Among many other things, he said that Henry Ward Beecher's writings were beginning to be read largely in England, especially his "Life Thoughts."

He spoke of the policy of the American Tract Society with deep regret. He thought the Boston Society should do its own work quietly but earnestly. "There should be no wrangling."

Mr. James is a genial, lovely spirit—like Barnabas, "a good man and full of the Holy Ghost." As I referred to his "Anxious Inquires," and its acceptability and influence in America, he spoke with much emotion, thanking God that he was made a blessing.

When my time had come for going, he asked me to receive a copy of his last book, "Christian Hope," with his autograph. He remarked:

"You will not see me again; my health is declining beyond recovery; may God bless you and prosper you. I am an old man, and must soon sleep with the fathers."

I asked how long he had ministered in Birmingham.

"Fifty-four years," he replied. "Fifty-three I have lived in this house. Here I began my ministry, and here it will end."

Many singular thoughts crowded my mind at the conclusion of this interview. How different the experience of such an hour from that which I anticipate next—a visit to Stratford-on-the-Avon, Warwick Castle, and the Castle at Kenilworth, for which it is time to start.—*Independent.*

Rarey Taming a Vicious Horse.

He entered the ring, neighing fearfully, snorting and rushing sometimes at and sometimes away from the Professor. Now he pawed the ground with impatience, and then flung out a hind hoof with a force which suggested to standers-by the expediency of keeping at a civil distance. His case was a perfect lesson, and was watched with intense interest. Mr. Rarey at first approached his intractable pupil slowly, gently, but without fear, lecturing as he went along, and explaining the course of "gentleness" by means of which this proud spirit was soon to be brought to a state of submission. His left hand was on the strap, which peeped unobtrusively from the coat pocket, and his right—extended in the most conciliatory manner, in readiness for the preliminary caress. Cruiser the Second looked puzzled, then frightened, reared as if he meditated a sudden visit to the reserved seats, and then stood perfectly motionless.—The master's eye was upon him and his own quailed under the mesmeric influence.

In a very few seconds, Mr. Rarey was at his shoulder, the strap was on his foreleg, and the lesson commenced. The struggle that followed was probably as exciting and extraordinary an exhibition as was ever witnessed in a public theatre. There was no sham, no stage trick, no spell, no philter; it was a regular stand-up fight between the horse and the man, between strength directed by courage and intellect, and mere brute force, having only its sheer bone and muscle to depend on. Sometimes the maddened animal reared, and seemed as if about to crush the Professor; sometimes he sank prone upon his crippled foreleg, and, with head stretched out, blew up columns of saw dust by the violent respiration from the nostrils. Then he would make another desperate effort to rise, but only to be followed by another and more helpless prostration. He sweated, he panted, he quivered, his skin rose and fell in waves under the strong agony, and his haunches were marked with deep corrugations as he repeated his frantic attempts to break his, to him, mysterious bonds. But it was of no avail. The tamer all through clung so close to him as to seem a part of himself. He never got excited, never lost temper, never missed a single opportunity of describing to the audience what he was doing, and why he did it.

His grip and pressure was as slow, regular, gradual, but as inexorable as fate, until, at last, the poor animal surrendered at discretion, stretched himself at length upon the arena, and seemed to experience an exquisite sensation of relief as the reward of his entire and unconditional submission. The panting now gradually ceased, the muscles all became relaxed, and the limbs lay helpless in the Professor's hands, as he knocked the hoofs together or placed them successively on his own head, to show how perfect was his confidence in the subjection of the horse. After a few minutes' rest, the straps were taken off and the pupil was allowed to rise, when it was curious to observe that at first he kept his forelegs contracted, under the impression that the terrible ligatures still remained in their places. When he had completely recovered his equilibrium, Mr. Rarey mounted on his back and rode him slowly out of the ring amid loud and general applause.—*London Daily News.*

Etiquette of the Battle Field.

One of the most noticeable features of the present war is the consideration shown toward one another by the parties engaged in it, when not in actual conflict. One would suppose, they are so very polite, that each expected the other to leave him something handsome in his will. It is gratifying, however, to know that the old spirit of the age of chivalry, which Edmund Burke lamented, has not entirely died out. After the battle of Solferino, when it was discovered that Prince Windischgratz was killed, Napoleon deputed one of his staff, Captain Corom, to carry the news to the Austrian camp. Accompanied by an escort, bearing a flag of truce, the officer rode to the Austrian outposts, where he bound his handkerchief around his eyes, and was conducted to the headquarters of the enemy. Having delivered his message, he was pressed to accept of the camp hospitality. He took, however, only a single glass of Tokay, and was then escorted blindfold to the outposts of the French camp. When the body of the Prince was sent to the Austrian camp under an honorable escort, the General having charge of it expressed to the Austrian Emperor Napoleon's sorrow that so brave and noble a man should have fallen, and his hope that the war might soon be terminated. Francis Joseph replied with much feeling to the message, and his answer was of such a tenor that it led Napoleon to address him the letter which resulted in the armistice. The officers who bore these messages were entertained at the table of the Austrian staff.

Dr. Alexander's Last Translation.

[Rev. Henry C. Alexander, son of the late Dr. James W. Alexander, has written to *The Presbyterian* the following note:

"You may not be aware that my father, on his death-bed at the Red Sweet Springs, one day took up *The Presbyterian* and remarked to my mother that there were some verses there which he thought very fine, and whilst half asleep, or in great bodily comfort. They were a translation from the German, every stanza ending

"My God, forsake me not!

"It may gratify the translator to learn that these verses have been pasted by my mother's hand in the large print Testament which was constantly open on my father's table."]

The following are the verses:

Forsake me not, my God,
Thou God of my salvation!
Give me thy light, to be
My sure illumination.
My soul to folly curse,
Seeking she knows not what
Oh! lead her to thyself—
My God, forsake me not!

Forsake me not, my God!
Take not thy Spirit from me;
And suffer me the might
Of sin to o'ercome me.
A father pitieth
The children he begot;
My father pity me;
My God, forsake me not!

Forsake me not, my God!
Thou God of life and power
Enlives, strengthen me,
In every evil hour;
And when the sinful fire
Within my heart is hot,
Be not thou far from me;
My God, forsake me not!

Forsake me not, my God;
Uphold me in my going;
That evermore I may
Please thee in all well-doing;
And that thy will O Lord,
May never be forgot
In all my works and ways—
My God, forsake me not!

Forsake me not, my God!
I would be thine for ever;
Confirm me mightily
In every right endeavor.
And when my hour is come,
Cleansed from all stain and spot
Of sin, receive my soul;
My God, forsake me not!

The Sabbath Movement in the East.

The citizens of Pittsburgh, Pa., it will be seen, are moving with regard to the subject of a quiet Sabbath. At a recent large meeting the following resolutions were passed:

1st. That the Lord's day, commonly called the Sabbath, is of Divine appointment and of perpetual obligation; designed to afford to men a special time for moral and religious improvement, and that the desecration of this day in public and private by individuals, corporations, or States, is high-handed rebellion against the law of the Supreme Ruler of the world, and must, sooner or later, if persevered in, subject the transgressor to condign punishment at the hand of Him who has said, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

2d. That we recognize that the Lord's day is the God-given heritage of man universally, of the poor man as well as of the rich man, of servants as well as of their employers, and that any action that seeks to deprive them of it, or to entice them to forego its sacred privileges, is a breach of charity by whomsoever attempted, and a flagrant injustice, and wrong.

3d. That as we, citizens of Pittsburgh, are threatened with a like breach of the peace of the Sabbath, and of the Commonwealth, by the running of similar cars on our thoroughfares; a Committee of ——— shall be appointed, whose duty it shall be to wait on the officers and directors of the various contemplated railroads from this city to the suburbs, to inform them of the opinions and feelings of this meeting, and to respectfully and earnestly request them to refrain from running their cars on the Sabbath day.

4th. That we have learned with great satisfaction that the Mayor of the city has expressed a determination to stop the running of the cars, upon the very first complaint; and that we hereby pledge ourselves individually and collectively to stand by him, and countenance and aid him in the execution of the law of the State.

5th. That we regard the traveling in such cars on the Sabbath day, in any ordinary case, as a violation of the law of God, and a most pernicious example, especially to our youth; and we hereby call upon all law abiding citizens to use their influence to suppress this and all other modes of desecrating the Lord's day.

In Chicago a meeting of clergymen was recently held at the Second Presbyterian Church, at which it was decided to circulate a petition addressed to the directors of their city railway, requesting them to discontinue running cars on Sunday. A petition was drawn accordingly, and signed by all the clergymen present. It is also stated that the Mayor of the city has determined to interpose his own authority, where he can appropriately, to check prevailing Sabbath desecration.

In Philadelphia, the advocates of Sunday observance have been sustained by a strong legal decision, but have to contend with a violent opposition. In Cincinnati, the discussion takes a wider range, and a committee of citizens, appointed at a public meeting, have been commissioned to devise some plan by which a better observance of the day may be secured; also a system of missionary visitation. At New Haven, a vote was unanimously passed, last Monday evening, by the Common Council, instructing the city police to enforce the State laws upon the subject throughout their jurisdiction. A St. Louis paper says: "The triumphant vote by which the people of St. Louis on Monday last declared their opposition to the sale of intoxicating liquors on Sunday, is a matter of sincere congratulation with all our best citizens. It was not a party vote—it had nothing to do with party—but was the free declaration of men of all parties and nationalities against the excesses which have been superinduced by a special law of the Legislature, passed two years ago, in effect giving unlimited license, in the character of a proper police, to these houses being kept open on Sunday."

Working men are claiming their right to rest on the Sabbath. This is a very important movement to the interests of morality, and we hope it will be extended through Christendom. The *Scottish Guardian* reports a large public meeting of workmen, opposed to the sailing of steamboats on the Clyde on the Sabbath, which was recently held in an open square, under the auspices of the "Working Men's Sabbath Protection Association." The meeting was addressed by Messrs. Watson, Hodgson, Grair, and Neil Campbell. At the close, a vote taken against the Sabbath traffic on the Clyde, was carried unanimously. The meeting, then, almost to a man, signed a declaration pledging themselves neither to support, countenance, nor encourage those Companies which, on the Sabbath day, place their steamers at the service of pleasure excursionists.

This movement needs to be tempered with the wisest prudence, affecting, as it does, men's views and prejudices concerning the rights of conscience. And so far as possible, persuasion, rather than coercion, should be employed.—The great mass of our foreign population are profoundly indifferent to our reasoning on the subject of Sabbath observance, and regard the day as no more sacred than others. By and by, if properly enlightened, they may be brought to acknowledge the benefits of a quiet Sabbath, and thus a healthy public sentiment prevail generally. We should greatly deprecate a reaction, and of these there is little danger, provided the friends of the cause continue to act with a spirit of forbearance, and do not fail to employ chiefly those moral agencies by which alone moral reforms can be brought about.

In this connection we would call attention to a German's Appeal to his countrymen, the material portion of which will be found on another page. It is in the right spirit, and we are glad to know that it is being very widely circulated, both in the German and English languages.

SUNDAY TRAVEL.—The attempt to close the liquor shops in New York, on Sunday, has brought to light many interesting facts concerning the observance of the day.

In New England there is an almost entire cessation of railroad traveling on Sunday, except a mail train with a passenger car attached between Boston and New York after sundown. The Hudson River Railroad Company employ no men, receive no money, and transact no business on Sunday, save a freight train arriving at 6 A. M. The Harlem Company have abandoned all passenger and freight trains, with the exception of a milk train.—The Camden & Amboy, the New Jersey Central, the Morris & Essex, and Long Island Companies suspend all passenger business, and most of them do not move a wheel on the Lord's day. The New York & New Haven Company do no business save by a mail train with one passenger car on Sunday evening for the sole purpose of accommodating persons called to travel by sickness, death, &c., who pay double fare for their accommodation.—The interesting fact has been brought to light that the average number of passenges in this necessity train is but *fifteen*, a Sabbath, while the daily average on secular days exceeds 3,000. The New York Central and Erie Companies occupy the Lord's day on some portions of the lines for both freight and passenger trafic. But the arrangements of both appear to be shaped with a view to an ultimate abandonment of their Sunday business.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

"Carriage, Sir."

The *Commercial Bulletin* gets off the following, which is rather a good one:

Last week a gentleman from the West, visiting Boston for the first time to attend the Trade Sales, arrived via the land route from New York about midnight. On leaving the train, he secured the services of a hackman, and directed him to drive to the United States Hotel. Jarvey seized his valise, packed his passenger into the coach with unusual alacrity, and leaped upon his box, cracked his whip, and rattled off through the almost deserted streets at a spanking rate. Away they went, up one street and down another, until at last the panting horses were reined up before the broad portico of the United States.

"How much, driver?" inquired the passenger.

"Fifty cents, sir—reg'lar fare, sir. All we're low'd ter charge, sir," replied Jarvey, politely.

"Ah! very reasonable," was the satisfied remark, as he paid over the half dollar; "and here's a dime extra for driving me up so quickly."

Coachy grinned his thanks, leaped upon his vehicle, and rattled off.

Next morning our Western friend received a call from one of his Boston acquaintances, and in course of conversation happened to mention his arrival the night previous, and his ride up to the hotel.

"*Ride up!*" exclaimed his friend. "Why, you don't mean to say you rode to this house from the Western depot?"

"Certainly, I do. You don't think I would walk all that distance, do you?"

"All that distance!" repeated the other, eyeing the figures underlining of his friend. "Why, how far from here do you suppose the railroad station is?"

"Judging from the ride, about a mile. How far is it?"

"Just across the street—possibly two steps—it may be a dozen," was the reply of the other, as he pointed to the station from the window. "You have been the victim of a hack-driver. These men are becoming as bad as their brothers in New York!"

"No, sir," was the doubled reply. "There was one circumstance about that ride which would have made me sure I was in Boston and not in New York."

"What was it?" asked the other.

"Why, that the driver charged me fifty dollars."

The Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO:
THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 22, 1859.

THEN AND NOW.

Somewhat short of three and a half years ago, a mighty cortege was assembled in San Francisco for the purpose of escorting to the grave the mortal remains of one of her best and noblest. Solemn, soul-stirring words were spoken by eloquent lips; deep emotions filled the hearts of those who stood "

and when the hearse moved off, the city accompanied it. Few, who were at that time in San Francisco, will ever forget the funeral procession of JAMES KING OF WILLIAM.

Last Sunday the drooping half-mast flags, the black and white drapery, the funeral-decked platform, the tolling bell, and the gathering thousands, again gave indication that a similar ceremony was about to be performed. Again an eloquent voice gave utterance to the "words that make men strong;" again the long procession wound its way through our streets, and the Lone Mountain Cemetery became yet more famous by receiving into its guardianship the mortal remains of DAVID C. BRODERICK.

How many times more are we destined to see the same scene enacted in our midst? to be obliged to utter this our solemn protest against the rampant vice and daring profligacy which raise their heads in our midst—which reign especially, we do not hesitate to say, amongst our governing classes? When will Californians learn that *personal character* is the principal, though not of course the only thing, to be looked to in choosing men to conduct the government of this great and free country? that the drunkard, the unchaste, the murderer, and the thief are unfit to be trusted with power, whatever amount of political influence they may possess, or, to put the same idea in other words, that it ought to be impossible for such men to attain political influence? We speak plain English, for our hearts are strongly moved, and this is no time to mince matters, or to gloss over glaring facts by the use of smooth words. That such men have borne sway amongst us is undeniable; that some such still remain in power and office is known to all who know anything about California; what good can be done by attempting to cover it over? Would to God our plain spoken words could have power to roll from the sea to the mountains, from Siskiyou to San Diego, and to awaken in every bosom that still remains amongst us faithful to the right, a deep, abiding determination that such things shall no longer be. The death of James King of William was the occasion which inaugurated a pure government for the city of San Francisco; will not Californians make the death of David C. Broderick a similar occasion for purifying the government of California? It rests with them to do it—or to leave it undone.

We have spoken of last Sunday's exhibition of public feeling, equally with the earlier one, as a protest against the prevalence of wickedness in high places, and such it undoubtedly was. It was not the display of a political party; men of all different shades of political opinion took equal part in it. It was not a display of sympathy with the individual; many were there who thought of him doubtfully, many who thought disapprovingly. But all men are agreed in the belief that he was murdered because he had given offence to a dominant and overbearing faction, because he stood in the way of a party who are disposed to govern this great country by means of pistol and bludgeon, not by the maintenance of reason and right. And therefore it was that thousands upon thousands gathered to his funeral as the most public mode of testifying their abhorrence of any such principle of government, and their resolution to support any who are willing to risk life rather than bear slavery.

But though the two occasions were thus alike, they can never be thought of together without one striking difference forcing itself upon the mind of the thinker. When James King of William was shot down in our streets by the hand of a despicable assassin, no suppressed feeling of shame for him kept back the tear that dimmed our eyes for his loss. Returning to the bosom of a loving and loved family, at the close of an honorable day's work—that work being fearless battle with the very corruption we have just denounced—he was taken from among us,

> "Honored, wept for, known,
> And like a warrior overthrown,
> Whose eye is dimmed with glorious tears,
> When, rolled with noble dust, he hears
> His country's war-song thrill his ears;"
> Then dying of a mortal stroke
> What time the foeman's line is broke,
> And all the war is rent in smoke."

Such a death as this, a man might be well content to die; nay, he might reckon himself happy in meeting it. But when we think of the circumstances under which Broderick met his fate, we involuntarily draw back from any such thought with something like a shudder, and the reflection will force itself into the mind, "If David S. Terry is a murderer, what was his antagonist?" Not so bad as he certainly, not the prime mover in the deed of death, but still consenting to take a part in the open and scandalous violation of the laws of God in which he became the victim. Make every deduction that the widest charity, nay, that the blindest partiality for the man can make, and still the black, damning fact remains, that he was shot down with a pistol in his hand which he had just discharged against the person of his murderer. He voluntarily subscribed to their idiotical code, and something of the judgment wherewith men of plain common sense and right feeling judge it, will necessarily adhere to him. If the eminent martyr between whom and Broderick we have been led into drawing anything like a parallel, and allowed himself to be seduced into a similar recognition, never could he have gained for himself the proud niche he now occupies; but his larger and nobler mind rejected the brutalizing, barbarous lie, and therefore it is that he lives enshrined in our memories and in our affections forever.

There is very much food for reflection in the events we have spoken of, but we cannot pursue it further now. Will not our readers do so for themselves? and especially, like men worthy of the name, not be content with thinking about it, but make their thought fruitful, by carrying it out into action.

OREGON CONFERENCE M. E. C.

We condense from the *Pacific Christian Advocate* the proceedings of the Oregon Conference:

The seventh session of the Oregon Annual Conference was opened by Rev. Bishop Baker, on Wednesday, August 10th, at 9 o'clock A. M. Thirty-four answered to their names.—Isaac Dillon was then elected Secretary, and W. S. Lewis assistant.

The following resolutions respecting a mission to Japan were passed:

Resolved, 1. That we recommend the establishment of a mission to Japan.

Resolved, 2. That we recommend Rev. L. T. Woodward as entirely adapted to such work.

Resolved, 3. That in case the proper authorities shall appoint Rev. L. T. Woodward as a missionary to Japan, we shall ever hold him in grateful remembrance, and shall not cease to bear him and his mission on our fervent prayers.

Resolved, That in the event L. T. Woodward or any other member of this body shall be appointed a missionary to Japan, we pledge ourselves to raise a sum equivalent to his support, or one thousand dollars annually, to be placed at the disposition of the Missionary Board for that object, in addition to our usual missionary contributions.

Resolved, That if it shall fail to be raised otherwise, we, the members of the Conference, agree to pay the sums necessary to make up the deficiency.

After taking action on the question of systematic and efficient support of the *Pacific Christian Advocate*, the committee on the Bible cause reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, 1. That we have continued confidence in the American Bible Society, and regard it as a mighty instrumentality for good which must tell favorably upon the conversion of the world.

Resolved, 2. That we again pledge ourselves to welcome agents, to aid its auxiliaries, to take up collections, and also leave opportunities to promote its interests in our respective fields of labor.

The committee on slavery presented a full and minute report, which the action of the M. E. Church from its first history and of various Conferences on this important question, and summed the report by saying:

Your committee recommend the adoption of the following resolutions, viz:

Resolved, 1. That we non-concur in the Cincinnati Conference resolution asking a change in the general rule on slavery.

Resolved, 2. That we non-concur in the Providence Conference resolution asking a change in the general rule on slavery.

Resolved, 3. That we ask the approaching General Conference to urge all its Annual Conferences in slaveholding States, faithfully to administer the discipline concerning slavery.

Resolved, 4. That we regard the general rule on slavery as condemnatory of all sinful slaveholding.

Resolved, 5. That the General Conference should advise and exhort all our members who may be connected with the "great evil" to guard from invasion, so far as may be, the marriage and parental relations of their slaves, and to teach them to read the word of God.

The resolution of non-concurrence with the Cincinnati Conference resolution was passed by a vote of 41 yeas to 2 nays. Resolution of non-concurrence with the Providence Conference resolution was adopted, 40 yeas to 4 nays.

The Conference elected as delegates to the General Conference F. S. Hoyt and A. F. Waller, and J. H. Wilbur and G. Hines were elected reserve delegates.

Rev. T. H. Pearne was nominated by a vote of 30 to 11 for editor of *Pacific Christian Advocate*.

Statistics of the Conference.

There are sixty preachers stationed and unstationed. Of the forty-five full members, there are representatives from nineteen Conferences. There are 2,150 members in full connection and 546 probationers—total 2,696. Of the former, there is an increase 39, and a decrease of 54 probationers—a net decrease of 4. There are 14 local preachers. There are 33 churches, worth, at a fair valuation, $62,971. There are also 12 parsonages, worth say $11,500. Seminaries of learning, $28,000—total valuation of property in Oregon Conference, $117,000; $888 37 were contributed on circuits and stations for missions, $150 for the Tract Society; $241 95 for the Bible cause. For the Sunday School Union, from circuits and stations, $32; at the Conference Sunday School anniversary, $88 15 was raised, making the total for the year, $67 75.

There are 46 Sunday Schools, 324 officers and teachers, 1,571 scholars, and 9,930 volumes in the various libraries. Sixty-eight conversions of Sunday School scholars are noted. Thirty thousand five hundred and eighteen dollars were appropriated as salaries to the traveling preachers, except the presiding elders; to the latter, $3,324—total, $33,842; of which $5,940 were missionary appropriations; $26,396 19 were received by the preachers upon their salaries, leaving the alarming deficiency of $6,545 81, or $113 per man. The average annual allowance of each preacher is $590. The average annual receipts of each preacher, $471 36.

ARREST.—Judge Terry has been arrested. Will he be tried in San Mateo county, or Marin?

DEAD!

Hon. David C. Broderick died in this city, Friday morning, Sept. 16. His death was caused by Judge Terry, who *falsely declared* him by rule. We, of course, recognize nothing as fair or honorable in duels. From beginning to end, a duel is the concentration and incarnation of malice on the part of either one or both the principals. Cold, calculating murder is in the bottom of it. Therefore we say Mr. Broderick died of foulest murder—as many have before him.

He was buried on Sunday. His remains were laid in state at the Union Hotel, all day Saturday, where, as some assert, thirty thousand persons went to take a last look of the Senator as he lay cold in death.

The Funeral Oration was delivered by Col. E. D. Baker, on the plaza, to a vast concourse not only of our own citizens, but of thousands who flocked hither from the interior towns. The speaker stood in a catafalque erected for the occasion, and before him was the dead body of him whose untimely end the whole State mourned. The procession that accompanied the hearse in its slow and solemn passage to the tomb, was of the most imposing nature. The largest probably ever witnessed in the State. There was no music—no military display—it was a mournful cortege, silent, suppressed, and solemn. The flags waved at half-mast.

In honor of the distinguished dead, the different courts in the city adjourned, and every expression of sorrow which befitted the occasion, seemed to come forth with a spontaneous flow.

If it is true, and thousands believe it, that according to his own words, he *was killed because he was opposed to the extension of slavery and a corrupt Administration*, Mr. Broderick's death is not the end of this matter.

JUDGE COON.

Some strictures have been made upon the decision of the Police Justice as to the discharge of Broderick and Terry when brought before him. No one who knows the Police Justice will doubt the uprightness of his intentions or his desire to execute the laws in all cases, and especially to restrain crimes of violence and blood. We submit that in this case, however, either from a want of the necessary information, or from some other cause, a grave error was committed. The Act in relation to dueling is as follows: (Wood's Digest, p. 333, art. 1900, sec. 40.) "If any person shall, by previous appointment or agreement, fight a duel with a rifle, shot-gun, pistol, bowie-knife, dirk, small sword, back sword, or other dangerous weapon, and in so doing shall kill his antagonist, or any person or persons, or shall inflict such wound as that the party or parties injured shall die thereof within one year thereafter, every such offender shall be punished upon conviction thereof, by imprisonment in the State Prison for any term not exceeding seven years, nor less than one year." In the following paragraph of the same section very heavy penalties are pronounced upon the person convicted under the statutes just cited; among them is one, that the survivor shall be chargeable with all the debts of the deceased, and in addition shall pay to the heir or heirs of the deceased, the sum of ten thousand dollars, to be recovered as provided for the recovery of the debts of the deceased.

On page 353, is the following enactment, art. 2015, sec. 8: "Every person who shall attempt to commit a public offense, and in such attempt shall do any act toward the commission of such offense, but shall fail in the perpetration thereof, or shall be prevented or intercepted in executing the same, upon conviction thereof, shall, in cases where no provision is made by law for the punishment of such attempt, be punished as follows: 1. If the offense so attempted to be committed be such as is punishable by death, or by imprisonment in the State Prison for a term which may extend to life, the person convicted of such an attempt shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Prison not exceeding ten years. 2. If the offense so attempted is a misdemeanor, the person so convicted of such attempt shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one-half the largest amount, or by imprisonment in the county jail for a term not exceeding one-half of the longest time prescribed by law, upon conviction of the offence so attempted. 3. If the offence so attempted is a felony, not punishable by death, or imprisonment for life, the person convicted of such attempt shall be punished by imprisonment in the State Prison for a term not exceeding one-half the longest time which may be imposed upon a conviction of the offence so attempted."

It is quite clear that the parties were attempting to commit a felony. A felony by our law is defined to be "an offense punishable by death, or imprisonment in the State Prison." See Wood's Digest, page 270. The question simply is, whether the attempt to fight a duel is an attempt to commit a felony. The attempt to kill in a duel, is an attempt to commit murder, at common law. To kill a man in a duel *is murder* at common law. So say all the books. By our criminal code it is not perceived that there is any alteration, and if any, it may reduce the crime to manslaughter. In either case it is a felony. The statute above recited gives ample power to prevent the commission of felonies. Something has been said as to the effectiveness of the complaint of Mr. Brannagin, but it is not necessary to discuss this matter. There are more legal cobwebs. If the complaint was defective, it could be amended, or a new one filed under the direction of the Court. The attempt to fight a duel is an attempt to commit a felony, and though death may not ensue, and the offense therefore not complete, yet the attempt is to do the thing, that is to kill, and under the statute before cited there was ample authority to hold the parties.

We have made these comments not to censure the past, but to suggest what should be done in the future, if *any similar emergency arises*.

APPEARANCE OF SEVASTOPOL.—A ship captain who had just arrived at Hull from the Black Sea, says that, between Sevastopol and Balaklava, the country presents a most devastated appearance, diversified only by the mounds raised here and there over some fallen warrior. Balaklava itself he describes as a vast Golgotha, where small heaps of stones are the only marks of distinction separating the resting-place of the officer from that of his subordinate.

THE DUEL.

THE LAWS OF GOD AND THE OBLIGATIONS OF SOCIETY.

We give below, leading extracts from a sermon preached last Sabbath by Rev. S. H. Willey, on the occasion of the Broderick-Terry duel.

GENESIS 4: 10—"The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground."

Human life is a sacred thing—God, its Author, had made it so. *He holds* control of it in His own hands: He delegates it to no other. The individual himself has no right to endanger or terminate *his own* life. God claims the appointment of its limits, and pronounces solemn vengeance on him who dares to invade His prerogative! And when blood flows by the murderer's hand it speaks in a voice that reaches Jehovah's ear! The cry of the victim may be silenced, his tongue be cold and still in death, but his flowing blood sends up a silent accusation that arrests the attention of the august tribunal of God! And it is not *one cry*—one convulsive appeal—but a constant, availing testimony.

The red and gory wraith, the blood upon the assassin's hand ever witnesses before that awful Throne, and pleads for vengeance on the murderer! And it matters not, so far as the judgment of this tribunal is concerned, whether the blood be shed under the usual formalities of a duel, or in an assault without warning. Alike, in either case, the murderer invades the prerogative of God and takes away life, which its Creator alone has a right to touch. And a special curse of Almighty God is revealed as resting on him whose hands and heart bear before him the stain of his brother's blood.

The method of murder, called the *duel*, is the only one that *claims* tolerance in civilized society; and the spirit of Christianity, humanity and decency has long since excluded it, as a relict of barbarism, from all the more favored portions of christendom. But strangely enough, we encounter it here in its most violent type. Victim after victim of this murderous code has been borne in silence away to yonder resting place of the dead. And, now, another lies dressed for the grave! To-day, the peace, the tranquility, and the quiet of the holy Sabbath is to be broken by the sad and imposing obsequies of the dead! A Senator, from the high councils of this great and Christian nation, has fallen by the hand of the Chief Justice of this sovereign and Christian State. Oh shame, where is thy blush? Oh! what expression of humiliation and degradation is deep enough to set forth our disgrace? The representatives of the *people*, clothed with the dignity of the law, and charged with the august concerns of the nation, trampling upon the law of God and their country—despising their solemn oaths, abandoning their duties and meeting in deadly encounter! But it is all too true! Yonder cold and silent form, resting in its coffin, proclaims it. We are an afflicted people. We are a smitten people. We are the sufferers in this thing. A dark disgrace has been brought upon us. Brought by those whose elevated position makes it most conspicuous!

There is one wanderer, somewhere to-day, toward whom God is looking with the searching announcement: "The voice of thy brother's blood crieth to me from the ground." A *strict* account will that man have soon to give before Him who saith, "vengeance is mine, I will soon repay, saith the Lord." And at that bar judges, and kings, and emperors, are all on a level with the commonest, for "God is no respecter of persons!"

But leaving, for the present, all those more nearly concerned and implicated in this crime with the Sovereign Judge of all men, let us turn to a view of the subject which includes us all; and it is the obligation of society, the responsibility that rests on *us* with respect to this enormous *sin*.

The duelist maintains that he must fight when called out according to his "code," in order to secure the approbation of men and hold a good standin society. This is the great plea in favor of the practice. *Here* comes out the great secret of its power. *Few* advocate it as a means of redress for wrongs, or as a justifiable revenge, but it is appealed as a means of maintaining *reputation*. If dueling failed to receive this public approval, which the duelist seeks, he would drop it. Therefore, it clearly follows, that if society withholds approbation and treats dueling as an offence and the duelist as an offender, the evil is cured; the motive for engaging in this criminal practice is taken away. If, instead of securing honor from society, the duelist *was branded with disgrace*, there would be no more duels! It is in the power of society, then, in a summary and peaceable way, to put a stop to this evil. And society has done it; has applied this remedy in all the most enlightened and truly Christian portions of the world! This evil of dueling is an evil peculiarly in the power of society. A general public disapprobation strikes at the root of it by taking away its *motive*. Let the public voice pronounce dueling to be what it is—MURDER, and the duelist to be what he is—a murderer; and let the practice of dueling be spoken of and treated with detestation and as a crime, and there would never another duel take place.

But suppose, again, that in a mixed community there is a class of persons who desire to perpetuate this practice, to create a public sentiment of their own, and hold others to answer with life for every little misunderstanding that any one, in a moment of rashness, may regard as an insult, or else assume to brand them with the disgrace of *cowardice*. This supposition precisely describes our condition at present. What ought to be done? We answer, without hesitation, they ought to be restrained by law! But *law* is nothing unless it is executed! It has neither life nor force. It is printed in books that are kept laid away on shelves, unless public sentiment demands its execution. A law expressive of the utter detestation in which the community hold dueling is to no purpose unless its penalties are inflicted on offenders. If, as things are now, they are pointed to law against their favorite practice they will laugh in your face! They will say, "*that* is not *law*, those harmless sentences printed in those books; the *opinion* and *will* of SOCIETY, *that* is law; and that not only *permits*, but DEMANDS the resort to the duel in vindication of honor!"

And, furthermore, if a community go about their business and permit law to have no force against the *first* offender that *fights* a duel, it is exceedingly difficult to commence to execute it on any given individual afterward. Because, when there are a large number of offenders who ought to suffer the penalty of the law equally with any one in particular, there is an *appearance* of injustice about selecting out one and visiting the penalty *there*, while others have gone free. And this is precisely our situation; and this embarrassment about the execution of the law will continually increase as instances of dueling occur. In every case, the party of individuals concerned is added to the ranks of the offending, who can only thenceforward enjoy *their rights as citizens* by causing the law to remain a dead letter; and if duels are to occur as frequently as they have done with us hitherto, that party, composed of those who have been implicated, will be exceedingly numerous. It will become more and more difficult to make a *beginning* of reform—to select the first instance and take *hold of* an *individual* and say that the penalty of the law shall be first executed on him. The number of those who will resist it, and raise a clamor against it, will be constantly augmenting. All those who have been implicated in duels, and all who are their chief friends and advisers, and all who worship and uphold the system, will unite every force to hinder the execution of law in every successive case that may arise!

The only way to make a stand against the prevalence of this horrid dueling propensity would seem to be to commence with some prominent individual, who has committed a flagrant and conspicuous offense; who has laid his victim low in death, commence at a time when the public attention is thoroughly aroused; and let the law mete out its full penalty on him, giving assurance that those [illegible] will be treated in this manner. When public sentiment is elevated sufficiently to do *this*, then, and not till then, will it do to flatter ourselves for a moment that dueling is at an end.

We often hear it said of this evil, that it *will cure itself*. But it is not true. It will not cure itself. It is a pestilence itself like a conflagration, unless it is stopped by force! Wonderful sayings and quaints will necessarily arise frequently in a community like this, where men meet from every quarter; where all are in the ardour of youth and in the fullness of their strength; where, especially, so many subjects of debate are open [illegible] and *still more especially, where men are so fatally accustomed to indulge their passions and destroy their reason with intoxicating liquors*, [illegible] beyond question the source of nine-tenths of our quarrels, and ninety-nine hundredths of our duels. Under such circumstances, the evil of dueling *will not cure itself*. It will perpetuate and extend itself more and more continually.

The very commonness of a vice like dueling tends [illegible] times," says one, "when vice will come forth without deigning to wear the garb of virtue; and it stalks abroad with unblushing face unveiled and its baggard arm laid bare, to find out *and seize upon its victims!*" *No!* this evil will not cure itself; sooner will the *pestilence* and the *breath of infection* become harmless by their very virulence, than the practice of dueling reach a point where its tendency will be its own abandonment!

The simple truth is, the evil has its root in the vicious sentiments of a few. *This few* are *much abroad*, and assume an aspect and bearing as if they represented the *universal sentiment*. They speak peculiarly of what they call "*honor*," its laws and requirements. They are not contradicted or interfered with by better men, who have what they think is a better business to do, and after awhile they conceive that what they *falsely assumed* to be true, *is actually true*, namely, that the public sentiment tolerates and demands dueling. While they themselves proclaim this, and act accordingly, they deceive many over-sensitive minds with their specious pretences, and by and by they come to think that if they would stand well, they must actually do likewise!

Now, while nobody speaks to the contrary—while the great mass of the people are about their business, and *say* nothing and *do* nothing to correct this impression, it will easily gain credence and multitudes will feel bound to become its disciples! The conclusion is obvious. If this evil has its root in the alleged demand of public sentiment, it becomes the duty of every man and woman to *protest* against it. If you abhor the practice as you abhor the assassin, it is your duty to *say so*, and not permit your silence concerning dueling to be construed into consent. We have a responsibility in this matter which we are but poorly discharging. Duel after duel is occurring, because common sentiment, it is thought, *permits* it, and the sentiment of some *requires* it. Is it true that the sentiment of the community, when fully expressed, permits it, or even tolerates it? If not, *let it be known*, and let that fact have *its influence*. So much at least may be done.

Let me point you again to the past. Ten years ago, the principles of our fundamental law were laid down. In a large Convention of intelligent men, assembled from all parts of the State—undoubtedly the ablest deliberative body ever convened here—it was almost unanimously resolved that duelists, and all who would knowingly aid or abet them, should be incapable of holding office, or enjoying the right of suffrage! It was well determined and well expressed. It was generally approved and spoken of as a right and wholesome law. It was deemed to be a sufficient guarantee against the introduction of so senseless, a barbarous worse than brutal, practice into this State.

But little more than one year had passed away, before a duel was fought. The public were advised of it. And how was the matter treated? It was read as a spicy piece of news; and that was the end of it. No official notice was taken of it, and the parties were never brought to trial. There was the beginning of our error. The determination ought to have been at that moment shown to maintain the force, and execute the penalty of the law against that crime! But the opportunity was allowed to pass, and thereby the way was opened for all that followed.

We find ourselves, consequently, at present, in great difficulty. The people have allowed our good and sufficient law against the crime of dueling to remain a dead letter so long; and, meantime, so many have implicated themselves in its violation; and, more unfortunate still, so many of them are men occupying the highest offices in the gift of the people, that any attempt now to assert the dignity of the law, and carry it into execution, is exceedingly embarrassed. Let it alone a few years more, and it will be impossible to control it. And at this moment, while the magnitude of the evil is fresh before our minds, it is the duty of every father, every mother, every sister, every brother, every Christian, every citizen, that loves his country and his race, to *set his face* and *lift his voice* against this abominable practice.

But I have already detained you too long. This must be my apology: Yonder lies the lifeless corpse of a Senator of the United States—a victim of this murderous practice, with which, as a people, we have been so deeply afflicted, and against which we have been too negligent in seeking to combine public sentiment and the fearful threatening of the law of God!

And here I cannot help asking in sadness, what a powerful influence for good might that Senator have been to-day exerting; what a conspicuous example of true moral courage might he have been to-day before the State, the nation and the world, if he had scorned this call to a resort to brute force and the chances of a duel. If he had said, I fear God; I obey the laws of my country; I regard my oath; my life belongs to those who have elevated me to high office; I cannot, for a moment, think of trifling with these high and sacred obligations.—How would the approval of all good men have sustained him! How won'd their benedictions have rested on *him!* How would they have surrounded him with ample protection; and how would the applause of all true friends of their country have greeted him as he took his seat again in the Senate of the nation! How proudly could we have pointed to him as an example for all young men—an example in high position—an example worthy of their imitation.

THE GENERAL ASSOCIATION OF CALIFORNIA.

The General Association of California will hold its regular annual meeting on Wednesday, Oct. 5th, 9 A. M., in the First Congregational Church of San Francisco.

The sermon before the Association will be preached by Rev. B. N. Seymour of Camptonville, on the evening of the same day.

The churches are requested to send delegates to the Association if possible. Each Congregational Church is entitled to two delegates—or, if it is preferred, one delegate for every twenty members.

Pastors are also notified to prepare written reports of the churches.

J. H. WARREN, Register.

San Francisco, Sept. 8th, 1859.

SYNOD OF ALTA CALIFORNIA.—The Synod of Alta California will meet, according to its adjournment, in the Howard Street Presbyterian Church, in San Francisco, October 4th, at 7 1-2 o'clock in the evening.

The opening sermon will be preached by the last Moderator, Rev. Silas S. Harmon, of Sonora, after which the Synod will be organized and proceed to business.

The committees appointed at the last session are requested to have their reports ready, and the Presbyteries to send in their records.

E. D. WALSWORTH, Stated Clerk.

Marysville, Sept 8th, 1859.

The Presbytery of Sierra Nevada will meet in the Howard street Presbyterian church, on Tuesday, Oct. 4th, at 3 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing officers, receiving reports from the churches, and approving the records of the sessions, and for such other business as may come before it preparatory to the meeting of the Synod.

W. TEAL,
Moderator.

SERMON ON THE BRODERICK-TERRY DUEL.

The text of Mr. Holbrook's discourse was Psalms 76: 10—"Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee; the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain." The object of the preacher was to illustrate this sentiment, by showing from facts how the wickedness of men is made to redound to the glory of God, and how he restrains all that cannot be thus overruled.

He introduced his subject by remarking on the mysteriousness to us of much that we see in the providence of God, and especially in the fact that sin is allowed to exist at all. But this is as great a difficulty with the infidel as the Christian, while the latter has the advantage of the assurance, on the authority of Revelation, that *all* things however they may next appear to us are conspiring to work out a great and glorious end.

"Wherefore do the wicked live?" was a question raised as long ago as the days of Job, and has been asked a thousand times since. They oppose the truth, persecute the saints, practice fraud, oppression and crime in every form, and fill the earth with violence and often appear to triumph in their nefarious designs. But the careful student of history, as he reads the records of the past, can easily trace the evidences of a Power controlling the elements of evil and even overruling them for good. And thus is fulfilled the declaration of the text, "The wrath of man, &c." The phrase "The wrath of man" designates his wickedness in general and particularly his direct opposition to God and the cause of truth and righteousness. It is made to "praise" God when it occasions such displays of his attributes in controlling it as lead men to acknowledge and adore them.

The speaker then proceeded to show under two heads: I, how God restrains the wrath of man sometimes, viz; first, by overthrowing and destroying the wicked; and secondly, by curbing and checking them in their course. II, how the wickedness of men is made to praise God by being overruled to accomplish great and good purposes.—These points he largely illustrated by appeals to facts in the history of the world in general and of the church in particular, but which we have not space for this week. We will give this portion of the discourse in our next. He also answered fully the objection that if good ultimate results flow from wicked men's conduct then they are not blameworthy. This we will also give in our next issue.

And now, said the preacher, what a glorious and cheering view does this subject afford of the government of God. As I read the pages of history, and especially the history of the church, I am ready continually to exclaim, how magnificently grand and sublime is the course of divine providence in this world and how mean and insignificant are all the agencies and measures arrayed against it! One adversary of God and righteousness after another comes upon the stage and, as the apostle says, "speaks great swelling words" and for a brief period wields his talents and power and then disappears. One scheme of iniquity after another is concocted and put in operation only to be thwarted, or made to further the designs of God, whose eternal thought moves on, his undisturbed affairs, and there is a steady onward progress to a great and glorious consummation of human affairs.

Where now are the persecutors of the church of God? Where the vaunting infidel, who was "with his single arm to overthrow the fabric of Christianity which it required twelve men to build up?" Where those who in France voted God out of the universe? Where all who have rebelled against the ordinances of Heaven? God still reigns; the church still stands; the Bible still sheds its light on a dark world, and the Gospel speeds its way on its mission of mercy to renovate society and save a lost race, while the enemies of truth and righteousness have passed away to their reward where "the wrath of God abideth on them." The speaker then quoted the second Psalm at length and with great effect: "Why do the heathen rage, &c."

"The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice and the multitudes of the isles be glad thereof." Let good men never be disheartened. Those who struggle for the right have omnipotence on their side. They may seem to be in the minority, but, as has well been said, "one man with God, is always a majority."

The devil and wicked men may seem to be in the ascendant. Evil may be rampant in the land; ruffian violence may invade Senate chambers; bullies and cut-throats may stalk abroad. Unprincipled men may be in positions of power and influence; and murderers even may wear robes of State or be clothed in the ermine of judiciary. But an overruling Power presides over all affairs, and will triumph at last. Even the very violence which is employed in opposition to the right, is often the very means of promoting it, by exhibiting the hatefulness of wickedness, and by arousing the friends of morality to action, and awakening a public sentiment and spirit that shall bear down iniquity.

Such, as you know, was the case when Sumner was stricken down in the Senate chamber. What indignation was aroused throughout the land, and how many who had been lukewarm and indifferent then swore eternal hostility to slavery! Such was the case when, in your own city, James King of Wm., was shot down in your streets in open day, for his bold and uncompromising opposition to crime and the workers of iniquity. He was a martyr to the cause of morality and good order; and for every drop of blood that flowed that day was raised up a score of devoted friends to the cause in which he so nobly fell. It was the beginning of a moral revolution in this city, whose good results are yet seen, and will continue to be felt, we trust, for a long time to come. Nothing else, perhaps, would have availed to arouse this community, and nerve the friends of virtue to take the step they did, and thus to rid society here of evil doers, and secure the enforcement of the laws.

King died not in vain. And so we may hope this other terrible tragedy which has been enacted among us the past week, will result in ultimate good. Sad, indeed, was the sight of one who filled so high and dignified an office as that of a Senator of the United States, so far forgetting his obligations to his God and country as to engage in conflict with his fellow, and not only expose his own life, but seek that of another for no good cause. I have nothing to say in vindication of his act. I hold that no circumstances can justify a duel, and that to engage in one is to violate not only human but divine law. Dueling is murder, according to the plain testimony of God's word; and every friend of law and morality is bound so to regard and treat it. Would to God that Broderick had had the moral courage to refuse to violate the laws of God and his country, and, with the dignity of Washington, the father of his country, if he had injured another, to confess and make reparation, or if injured himself to forgive; for, said that truly good man, "To err is human—to forgive, divine."

How would his example have told upon the public opinion of this State, and especially on the young and aspiring men among us. What had he not in his power to do—brave as he was acknowledged to be—to discountenance and degrade the practice of dueling. Had he taken this stand, how would the good and moral and respectable portion of society have rallied and sustained him! And had he fallen by the assassin's blow, how fragrant would have been his memory, even like that of King! And what an uprising had there been for the punishment of his foes and the foes of morality. But alas! he was now equal to the dastard, and he died, an example of the folly and wickedness of a system which has had so many victims. Dueling is a practice, as Cowper says:

> "——destructive, mean and low,
> And from no engine is it compelled by force;
> And, save the fear of public blame, the sense
> Of what is right and what is wrong, the laws,
> And those the friends or foes of both, should steer.
> And hence its fury or no cause, or such
> As no remembrance of the cause survives."

Oh, what mistaken views men entertain who can descend to deeds of blood, violate their oaths of office and their obligations to God and society, and trample upon and set at naught the principles of morality, to uphold their good name or vindicate their honor.

> "Am I to pay my life upon a throw
> Because a hero is my rank and early?—No!
> A moral, sensible, well-bred man
> Will not fight me; and no other CAN."

Broderick has fallen! Would to God it had been in a different manner. But he has fallen—

stricken down by the murderous hand of Cain. God stooped from the bench of justice to do the deed, and imbrue his hands in blood. The shameful spectacle! The Chief Justice of a great State in this civilized and Christian age, perjuring himself, by violating his oath to uphold and enforce the laws, and fasten the disgrace and guilt of murder upon himself, and filling this commonwealth with sorrow and shame. Henceforth, let the brand of Cain be upon him, until he repents, and let him not escape just retribution and the righteous penalty of the laws.

Blood has been shed. A great crime has been enacted. That it may and will be overruled to produce some good results, we may expect; and for this let us pray! If it shall serve to awaken the public conscience, and arouse the virtuous public sentiment of the State, as did the death of King that of the city; if it shall open the eyes of men to see the evils of the practice of dueling, and help to rectify popular opinion, and to lead to its abolition; if it shall thwart the danger and baleful motive of political rancor and party strife, and serve to repress it; if it shall awaken attention to the influence and tendency of slavery, which lay at the bottom of this strife, (for it was his opposition to its extension, that, in his own opinion, cost Broderick his life,) and lead men to abhor it, then God will not have suffered this terrible tragedy in vain. Let us hope he will overrule this event for the promotion of these ends, and thus make "the wrath of man praise Him!"

And to aid in bringing about this result is the result of every Christian, and every good citizen. I conjure you, my hearers, in the name of God and humanity, to strive for this. From this hour take your stand against the exhibition of political rancor in election campaigns; against dueling, and against American slavery. Let it be known that you abhor them all, and that henceforth no man or party can command your support who fosters or countenances or sustains either. Let Christians and good citizens generally do this, and no party will dare to nominate a violent partizan, a duelist, or an upholder of slavery for office. Let your opinions and resolutions on this subject be known. Frown on these evils, and help by every means to create a healthful public sentiment on the subject.

It is a serious inquiry, and I commend it to you individually, whether you have been decided and outspoken enough heretofore on all these points—whether the Christian Church, the pulpit and the religious press of California have done their duty? whether there has not been too great delicacy and silence exhibited in reference to them; and whether, if there had been more clear and decided testimony, there would not have been a different public sentiment here now. Do not say that "this a free State, and we have nothing to do with slavery; it is an issue that does not concern us." This is a great mistake. You *have* to do with slavery. It does concern you, as you have seen by the mournful occurrence of the past week.

Here, then, are these great evils that have been concerned in the result which has so agitated and excited this city and State. Let us swear eternal hostility to them, and let us seek to co-operate with what we trust are the designs of God in permitting this occurrence, viz., to render them odious and unpopular, and bring about their abolition.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM CHINA.

Severe Battle—British Forces Disastrously Defeated.

The bark *Sea Nymph* reached Victoria on the 13th of September, 37 days from Hongkong, with files of China papers up to her day of sailing. The British naval force at the mouth of the Pei-ho made an attack upon the Chinese on the 25th of June, and were disastrously defeated. The fleet consisted of 12 vessels, mounting 28 guns and manned by 1,000 to 1,200 men.

There were 478 rank and file of the Allies killed and wounded. The affair seems to have grown out of a misunderstanding of the preliminaries to the exchange of treaties between the allied ministers and the Chinese authorities, consequent on which an attempt was made by Admiral Hope to force the passage of the Pei-ho. The British gun boats commenced weighing anchor at daylight on the 25th of June, and at once proceeded to remove the barrier which the Chinese had placed across the entrance of the river. These were composed of strong iron bars and chains, and resisted all attempts to remove them up to 12 o'clock. During all this time, not one gun was fired from the fort, nor was there a symptom that their occupants were prepared to defend it. Every embrasure was screened with matting, and not a head was visible over the ramparts. The gun boats being all the while within 700 yards distance, and mixed up in such a way as to place them comparatively unable to manœuvre, and resist a vigorous cannonade from the forts, had it been commenced.

The men finished their dinners; the signal to prepare for action was run up at half-past one, and the vessels moved to the attack. Instantly upon their approach to the barriers, the mats were all triced up, and the whole of the guns opened fire with destructive effect. The fire was returned at once, and the battle became general. In about two hours the fire of the enemy began to slacken, and shortly after four o'clock it was almost silenced.

At about five, signal was given to land and assault, which was done, all feeling sure of a speedy victory. Instantly upon the first boat touching the shore, a perfect hurricane of shot, shell, gingall balls and rockets, from all the southern batteries, mowed down the British by tens as soon as they landed. The men stuck in the soft mud—a few reached the ditch; a vertical shower of arrows were poured upon them, and when they attempted to retire at the signal given, more lives were lost than in advancing, the Chinese lighting blue lights, and thus discovering their exact position, shot the reeling and thoroughly exhausted men down "like birds."

A correspondent of the *China Mail* (Hongkong), says: T e belief is universal throughout the squadron that Europeans manned the batteries, as well Chinese. Men in gray coats with close cropped hair and with Russian features, were distinctly visible in the batteries, and the whole of the fortifications were evidently designed by Europeans. Some of those who advanced near to the wall, even go so far as to declare that they heard men calling for "more powder" in Russian; and this morning it is reported that two bodies floated out of the river dressed in Chinese clothes, but having incontestably European faces. The damaged forts have already been repaired, and have never ceased to fire upon the boats that are now still engaged, under Capt. Willes and Commanders Commerell, Heath and Wyuniatt, in struggling to rescue the five hundred gun boats, two of which, however, they got afloat again, and succeeded in saving the contents of the other three.

LATER FROM HONOLULU.

By the arrival of the bark *Francis Palmer*, 15 days from Honolulu, we have dates from that place up to the 3d instant.

From the *Polynesian* we cull several interesting items:

From Molokai.—We learn that since our last notice of the wreck of the *J. B. Lancaster* on Molokai, the weather has been too stormy and unfavorable for prosecuting the work of wrecking. On Tuesday last the weather moderated and another flask of quicksilver was recovered; and it was found that the swell of the sea, occasioned by the bad weather, had detached all both of the rice and lumber with which that portion of the wreck was covered.

During Wednesday and Thursday nights past, the dogs of Honolulu have been pressed by an invisible foe and slain by hundreds.

Capt. Thomas Mason, master of the British bark *Orestes*, was brought before the Honolulu Police Courts upon the charge of having murdered one of the crew, named Joseph Watson, while sailing in a boat outside the harbor.

The Fete Napoleon, 15th August.—This anniversary of the Napoleonic dynasty, and national day of France, was celebrated with the usual display of bunting, &c., while great mass was held in the Catholic Church.

Death of the Postmaster General.—On the 14th instant, Joseph Andrew, Esq., Postmaster General of the Hawaiin Islands, sent expired at his residence in Honolulu. Mr. A. K. Clark has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

ARRIVAL OF THE OVERLAND MAIL.

LATER NEWS FROM EUROPE!!

The overland mail arrived in this city on Tuesday, Sept. 20th, with later news from Europe.

The steamship Golden Gate left Panama on Wednesday, the 17th inst., but passed Fort Point on her way to Quebec.

At Paris on the 10th inst., a conference between Austria and France, Plenipotentiaries took place, lasting two hours. A Cabinet courier arrived from Paris on that day. A second Austrian Plenipotentiary, Mr. Wessenberg, had not left Zurich for Vienna, as reported. The Plenipotentiaries held no formal sitting on the 15th and 16th, but were engaged in festivities.

France.

The military fete at Paris on the entry of Napoleon, proved to be a very grand affair. The troops were headed by the Emperor, and the display made was most imposing.

The Emperor has granted a full amnesty to all political offenders.

A *Te Deum* took place in Paris on the 15th, in honor of the fete of Napoleon. All the plenipotentiaries and members of the Federal Council were present.

The Paris correspondent of the *Daily News*, asserts that the Zurich Conference is a dead lock. The Emperor Napoleon exhibited symptoms of annoyance at the conduct of the Court of Vienna, and the recent articles in the Paris journals in praise of Kossuth and Garibaldi are attributed to this feeling.

A grand military spectacle, which had been prohibited in Paris theaters out of consideration for Austria, has been permitted to reappear.

The ministerial journal of Vienna insists very strongly on the stipulations at Villa-Franca being carried out at Paris.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

From our Eastern exchanges we clip the following:

Harvard College.—At the Old South prayer meeting in Boston, a member of Harvard University stated that there were in that institution seventy undergraduates who belonged to evangelical denominations. A college prayer-meeting and class prayer-meetings were held weekly. This statement elicited considerable feeling, and prayer was offered for the return of this seminary to the primitive faith of New England.

Taught to Swim.—The French soldiers are to be taught to swim, the Minister of War having taken warning by the great mortality caused by drowning on the occasion of the passage of the various rivers which had to be forded by the French troops during the war in Italy.

A Direct Contradiction.—We are *authorized* to state—and, of course, we do so without risk of being put down—that, since the commencement of the "Revival" movement in the north of Ireland, not a single case of religious or hysteric manis has been admitted into our District Asylum for the Insane. This *fact* we commend to the special attention of Mr. Coroner Wakley, the editor of that peculiarly free-thinking journal, *The Lancet*.—*Banner of Ulster.*

"A Roman Catholic priest told his hearers in Belfast not to dare to mock the movement, for it was of God; and a poor woman—poor in spirit, I mean—went to another of these gentleman in a very depressed state of mind, and the following conversation ensued:

"'Sir, my mind is troubled on account of sin. I want pardon, and here is the money; and ease me now.'

"'Go home and quiet yourself, and you will soon get better."

"'I cannot do it. I want forgiveness now; I am willing to pay for it; and oh, Sir, do pardon me now.'

"'My good woman, do you think I can forgive you your sins? I cannot. No one but Jesus Christ can pardon thee; go, therefore, to him.'"

Scotland.—Mr. Brownlow North has been for some time in Edinburgh, preaching with great success. His preaching retains its popularity, and even grows in power and in fullness. He is, indeed, not more remarkable for his intense earnestness, than for what one of our theological professors has termed "the amplitude of his doctrine." The sovereignty of God, the inability of man, the work of the Spirit, the freeness of the Gospel, the atonement, the imputed righteousness, the great judgment, repenting, believing, praying, forsakings in, renouncing the world, rejoicing in hope of the glory of God, are all treated with cordiality and fullness.

Protestant Chaplains in Italy.—Four Protestants chaplains for the French Protestant soldiers in Italy have been appointed, and are officially recognized, for the first time.—Two Vaudois chaplains for the Sardinian army are already at work, appointed by the King, Victor Emanuel. At the annual meeting of the Waldensian Synod, held in May, resolutions were adopted, that solemn prayer should be offered up to God in all their parishes for the success of their country's arms, as they believed the cause of God's truth and liberty of conscience in Italy to depend on it; and that a collection should be made in all the parishes on behalf of the destitute families of the "contingent," the men called out unexpectedly to fulfill the term of military service.

Rome.—The Pontifical Government had issued a circular to its representatives abroad, complaining that the refusal of the dictatorship of the Romish Legations by the King of Sardinia was completely illusary; the nomination of the Marquis D'Azegli is complained of as a flagrant violation of its neutrality. His Holiness decrees this protest to be communicated to all the European Powers, and trusts they will co-operate in vindicating his rights, for which purpose he invokes their assistance and protection.

Great numbers of addresses were being signed in the Romagna against the return of the clerical government, and in favor of union with Sardinia. The country had resolved upon keeping up public order and repulsing every attack by the Swiss troops in the service of the Pope; also that regular voting should take place in expressing the wishes of the country.

Hon. Horace Mann, whose death has been announced, was born in 1796. He graduated at Harvard College; studied law in Litchfield, and practiced for awhile. His most distinguished employment was that of Superintendent of Common Schools in Massachusetts. He reduced the management of these schools to such a system as enabled them to excel all other States. He represented his State in Congress in 1847, as the immediate successor of John Quincy Adams. For a few years past, he has been the President of Antioch College, but has had to contend against great obstacles. He was a clear writer and speaker, though too stiff and artificial in his manner for an effective orator.—*Courant.*

STATE ITEMS.

Coal in the Sonoma Mountains.—Mr. Charles Coleman has left at this office samples of what he pronounced to be bituminous coal, and which were taken from the southern slope of the Sonoma mountains. Mr. C., who is perfectly familiar with coal mining, having devoted many years to the business in Pennsylvania, says his attention was first called to the seeking for coal in the locality from which these specimens are taken, in consequence of finding in the springs to bear every evidence of being in close proximity to coal beds. The result of his search was the discovery of what he pronounces to be an uncommonly fine blossom. It is to be hoped that Gen. Vallejo, upon whose land the supposed coal vein is located, will prosecute a thorough and rigid prospecting. Samples of coal have before been handed to us, taken from the Sonoma mountains.—*Sonoma County Journal.*

Quaker Meeting.—Sunday evening, Sept. 11th, the first Quaker meeting ever held in Stockton was witnessed in the City Hall. The meeting was large, the hall not being sufficient to hold all who went there. Robert Eadsby and wife, Ministers of the Society of Friends, spoke on the occasion. To many the meeting appeared singular, as it was the first Quaker meeting ever attended by a number present, and it is unusual to see women addressing a meeting. They were listened to with deep interest.

Melancholy Death.—Dr. Wm. D. Cowan, formerly one of the physicians of the Insane Asylum, was found a few days since, near Mariposa, quite dead. He was partially stripped of his clothing. The alarm was first given in Mariposa, by the return of his horse without a rider to that place. Dr. Cowan leaves a family, who are now at the East.

We learn from the *Shasta Courier*, that the road over Trinity Mountain is completed, and the California Stage Company's coaches commenced running over it on Monday last. Thus passengers are taken from Shasta immediately to the foot of Scott mountain in stages. Another season the road over Scott mountain will be completed, when, of course, stages will run from Sacramento to Yreka, and thence on into Oregon.

Horse Thief Caught.—Domas Ernandez was arrested in Marysville, by the police, on a charge of stealing a horse from a Mr. Richards, of Buffalo Rancho, in Butte county. The horse was found in his possession at the time of his arrest. He had his examination before Justice Singer, and was committed for trial in the Court of Sessions.

The Highway.—One day last week a teamster was stopped on North Fork Hill, Placer county, by two highwaymen. He resisted, and they fired two shots, which attracted the attention of a laborer near by who came to his assistance. They managed to escape, having obtained only $15.

A man named N. H. Smith, a native of Maine, was killed on Monday last, at King's Mill, about eight miles from Forest Hill, while loading his wagon with a saw log. By some means the log rolled upon him and mashed him to death.

The *Stockton Republican* says that the putrid sore throat is very prevalent in that city, though it apprehends little danger to the patients where the disorder is treated in season. A very large majority of the cases which have occurred here, both among children and adults, have been successfully treated by being taken care of early.

Chinese Scholars.—At the school on Sacramento street, in San Francisco, there are several bright, intelligent Chinese children, who manifest considerable proficiency in their studies. A number of grown Chinese are also receiving the rudiments of an English education.

Accident.—On election day, says the San Mateo *Gazette*, as Wm. Clark was about descending from the deck of the new schooner, now in process of construction here, he missed his footing, and fell through the staging, striking first his chin, then the back of his head, in his downward flight, and finally striking the ground with force on the top of his head. It was at first supposed he was killed, but he was soon restored to consciousness, and his injuries proved to be slight.

Railroad Survey.—Mr. Stangroom, the Engineer of the Sacramento, Placer and Nevada Railroad Company has completed the preliminary survey of a line from Auburn down Antelope Ravine to the California Central Railroad, at Greiden's, a point eight and two-thirds miles from Folsom. The heaviest grades on the routes are sixty-six feet to the mile. Mr. Stangroom is now engaged in running a line directly from Auburn to Folsom.

Saw Mill Burnt.—The saw mill built by Robinson and McWortby at Alpha, and owned by H. Mordoff, was totally destroyed by fire on Monday morning last. The mill was run by water from a ditch, and had been in operation by the present owners but ten days. It is supposed that the fire was caused by an incendiary. A camphene can was discovered under the mill after its destruction. No fire had ever been allowed about the premises. Loss estimated at $2,000.

Injured in Sierra.—A man named J. S. Ingram, while packing in Sierra county, September 9th, near Kanaka Bar, fell with his mule through a bridge, and was badly injured.

Accident at Grass Valley.—A little boy named Horan, was badly hurt recently at Grass Valley, by a pile of lumber falling on him. He will recover, however.

San Francisco Branch Mint.—During the past week, 5,313 ounces of gold, worth about $93,000, were deposited in the Mint; 3,360 ounces of silver bullion were purchased, and $140,000 were coined in double eagles.

The amount in the State Treasury at the close of business, September 10th, was $360,042 98.

Granite Quarry.—A valuable granite quarry has been discovered in San Joaquin county, about twenty-five miles from Stockton.

Accident.—At Montezuma, on Thursday, Sept. 8th, a man named James Ford, had a leg broken while at work in a tunnel.

Murder in Shasta.—A man named Stephens, was stabbed on Butte creek, Sept 7th, by a negro named Henderson, and instantly killed. The dispute grew out of the possession of a squaw.

Affray in Plumas County.—At Granite Basin, in Plumas county, Sept. 7th, a man named Lewis Leith, was stabbed in an affray between two men named Bradbury and McDonnell.

MINING ITEMS.

Pioneer Nugget.—The first piece of gold which was found at Sutter's Mill, at Coloma, the discovery of which set the world agog, and which may be regarded as the foundation of the wealth and prosperity of California, and the stand by of the Union, is now on exhibition on Sixth street, near M street, opposite the Pavilion. It is exhibited by Mrs. Elizabeth Jane Wimmer, whose husband was employed by Marshall in building the mill for Sutter. When, in 1848, the Oregonians made an attack on the Kanaka at that locality, and Marshall was fearful that he was to be the next victim, on account of the hostility of the whites against him, he packed up his treasure, and advising Mrs. Wimmer that he should leave during the night, gave her the nugget, saying that he possibly might not be seen again. Mrs. Wimmer is exhibiting the nugget with the hope of receiving a sufficient sum to secure her homestead at Coloma, and can, she assures us, substantiate fully her assertions in the connection. The nugget is valued, by weight, at $5 12 1-2.

Pleasant Springs.—A friend writes to the San Andreas *Independent*, from Pleasant Springs, that Eldred's quartz mill is turning out from $2,500 to $3,000 per week. His quartz averages $40 per ton. This is the Valentine lead.

Mines in Siskiyou.—It is stated in the Yreka *Chronicle*, that a single pan of decomposed quartz taken from the claim of Higdon, Harpham & Co., on Indian creek, washed out $1,200. One drifter took out of this claim, on Wednesday, Sept. 12th, quartz valued at over $10,000.

The New Walker River or Mono Mines.—A Mr. Hite, who formerly lived at Stockton, and who has just returned from Lake Mono, informs the *Republican*, that the new diggings which have been discovered are between Walker river and Mono lake. In extent, they are about six miles long and two broad. They are described as very rich, yielding from six to forty dollars per day to the hand. The pay dirt is twenty-five feet in depth in some places, and has, so far, been worked with rockers, lumber for sluices being very difficult to obtain; such as is had being cut with whip saws. A great deal of gold is found among rotten granite. There are at present at the new diggings about 175 miners. Provisions are plenty, especially flour.

River Mining near Downieville.—The *Citizen* says there are several companies engaged in river mining who are doing well. The Alabama Company, which has a flume in the river near Coz's Bar, on Thursday last, took out six ounces of gold, seven men working. They will probably do better than this hereafter, as it is their commencement this season.

Mining in Sierra County.—The *Citizen* of September 10th, remarks upon mining prospects in its vicinity, as follows: We understand that various new quartz discoveries continue to be made. In the region of Gold lake new veins are now being prospected, with sanguine hopes of fine lodes. Quartz was discovered, a few days since, in that vicinity, which, from the appearance, promises to prove richer than any lode in this part of the country. The miners on the South fork are now busily engaged in their river and bank diggings; in many localities their labors are well rewarded, and the prospects promise a large yield of gold, showing that, although the ground, in many places, has before been worked in former times, still the improvements now used are such that good pay is obtained in almost every quarter. At the close of the season, it will be shown that a larger quantity of gold has been obtained from the South fork than in any previous year. At the head of Mobile Flat, the Sailor Company, consisting of four men, took from their ground, last week, the handsome amount of 37 1-2 ounces of gold; and it is believed that their diggings are extensive and will require many months to work them out, and that a large remuneration will reward them for their labor.

As Long as there is Life there is Hope.

Messrs. O. R. Baker & Co.—Gents:—For the benefit of the public, and especially those who are suffering with diseased lungs, or are subject to coughs and colds, I wish to add my testimony to that of many others, touching the efficiency of Dr. HALL'S BALSAM. Last winter I was attacked with a cough, which was very shortly after followed by PAINS IN MY BREAST and SIDES, and SHORTNESS OF BREATH. I resorted to various remedies, and to what I deemed the best medical advice, but notwithstanding all that, I continued daily to decline, until I was pronounced entirely FAST RECOVERY. DEATH BY SUFFOCATION SEEMED VERY NEAR TO ME, as it was with the utmost difficulty that I could breathe. Just in this stage of my disease, my husband heard of Dr. HALL'S BALSAM and its great EFFICACY, and procured a bottle at once. I commenced its use immediately, and within TWENTY-FOUR HOURS from the time I took the FIRST MASSES OF PHLEGM AND MATTER, which gave me great relief. I continued the use of it as directed, and am now able to say that I am restored to health.

For further reference call on me at my residence, on Betts street, south side, two doors east of Lyne.

Cincinnati, April 5, 1859. MRS. S. A. MURPHY.

The above is only one of many hundred certificates handed us daily, by our respectable citizens, that have been restored to health by the timely use of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs which is a certain cure for all the various Diseases of the Lungs. For Sale by PARK & WHITE,

Agents for the Pacific Coast,

132 Washington street, San Francisco,

And by the Principal Druggists. au11-3m

Dr. Baker's Pain Panacea.

Dr. Pain Panacea is composed entirely of healing gums, and vegetable oils and herbs. It is perfectly safe for the most delicate to use. I can most sincerely say, that I have never known any, however delicate, to be injured by it in the least. I will continue to add the afflicted, who have not used it, to try it for the following diseases. If they are not satisfied with its healing properties, the money will be cheerfully refunded by the agent where the medicine is for sale.

If you have Pain in the Stomach or Bowels, try a dose of Pain Panacea internally, bathe externally over the parts affected and you will at once restore the proper action, and relieve the pain.

If you have a Burn, keep the parts covered with cotton wet with Pain Panacea. This will, in a few minutes, draw out the fire, and cure the pain.

If you have a Bruise or Wound, bathe it well with the Pain Panacea four times a day. It will relieve the pain, and take out all the poison, and heal the wound in a short time.

If you are suffering from Neuralgia or Rheumatic Pains, apply the Pain Panacea freely, and take a dose of it internally, morning, noon and night; it will not only cure the pain, but will remove the cause of the disease.

If you have the Dyspepsia, and your food distresses your stomach after eating, take a dose of Pain Panacea after each meal.

If you have a Cankered or Sore Mouth or Throat, apply the Pain Panacea to the affected parts, and gargle the mouth or throat three or four times a day.

If you have the Diarrhœa, or a relaxed state of the bowels, take a few doses of Pain Panacea, and they will soon be restored. If you have a painful swelling, bathe the parts freely, and you will soon relieve the pain, and the swelling will be reduced. If you have a severe tooth-ache, apply the Pain Panacea on a piece of cotton, and bathe the gum at the same time; it will stop the pain instantly.

If you have been Bitten by a Spider, or any any other insect, or stung by Bees, take fine salt, mix it with the Pain Panacea, and apply to the parts.

If you have a Pain in the Breast, Side, Back, or Kidneys, bathe the parts affected morning and night; at the same time take a dose of the Panacea internally.

If a mother has a Caked Breast, apply the Pain Panacea as hot as it can be borne.

If you feel Chilly, or Cold, as though you were going to have a fever, take a dose of Panacea.

If you have a Wound, Cut, or Galls on your Horse, apply the Pain Panacea; it will take out all the inflamation, and heal the sore in a short time.

Sold by all the principal druggists, and by

PARK & WHITE, Agents,

au11-3m 132 Washington St., San Francisco.

RUSSELL'S PATENT MASTIC ROOFING,

IS BEYOND A DOUBT, ONE OF THE BEST inventions of the age for roofing purposes. In view of its easy application, great durability and consequent economy, and extrid adaptation to any climate by its expansion and contraction, through the influence of heat and cold, it will unquestionably, by far excel any roofing now in use, tin, shingles and slate not excepted. It can readily be applied to roofs of any description, either steep or flat, and is known to be better than anything else before discovered, for foundaries or any manufactories where the roof is exposed to steam on the under side. It may be put on over shingles without removing them. This canvas and preparation is a sure remedy for leaks around chimneys and where roofs join other buildings. Fire that will unsolder tin and melt zinc will leave this roof uninjured. The public are aware that it has been the study of scientific men, architects and builders to discover an article, or a combination of articles and their properifond each to the other, for roofing purposes that will stand the sudden changes of weather and be impervious to Fire and Water. The inventor of this compound has labored many years to combine articles, the properties of which were such as to obviate the difficulties of rust and decay attendant upon tin and shingles, and the destruction by sun and frost of the other cement roofs now in use. This he has succeeded in doing and six years of Arid North and South, has proved this roofing to be all that was expected of it. And it is proving itself in California, as at the East, preferable to any other roofing material in use.

We invite the attention of those who wish their roofs PERMANENTLY good, to look at our samples and at our roofs.

ELLIS & FOSTER.

aug25-3m* Office, 178 Clay street, San Francisco.

$2000 PER YEAR: HONORABLE BUSINESS! Agents wanted, local or travelling, in every Town and County in the Union, to engage in the sale of New Articles, (Patent,) of utility, beauty and novelty, needed in every family; some, more and immediately, selling large profits and quick sale. No humbug or trash. Send stamp for patent right. Books of description, terms, references and particulars mailed on application, with three cent stamp. Address

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HALL'S PATENT KEROSENE OR COAL OIL BURNER.

Will give the light of six candles at an expense of only one cent each per hour. The Kerosene is NOT COMBUSTIBLE, and will NOT EXPLODE under any circumstances!

Being solely and purely an extract from bituminous coal, it gives the most brilliant, and at the same time the cheapest light in the world. The people of California need no longer subject themselves to the danger which the use of camphene and fluid constantly expose them, as a cheaper and better light is obtained in the Kerosene Oil.

☞ The undersigned wish to say to the citizens of the State, that having purchased the exclusive right for this State, and for the purpose of demonstrating this fact, we will set a Lamp in any one's room who may wish to try it, free of charge, and if they are not satisfied with the light in the course of time, after which we will remove it, unless they desire to keep it. Please send us your order, and we will put our proposition in operation.

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SALESROOMS AT SAN FRANCISCO.....No. 209 Washington street.

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aug4 3m.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

FIRST PREMIUM FAMILY SEWING MACHINES!

REDUCED RATES!

The highest premiums were awarded these Machines at the following Fairs in 1859

Missouri State Fair, Illinois State Fair,
Mississippi State Fair, New York State Fair,
New Jersey State Fair, Maryland State Fair,
Virginia State Fair, Wisconsin State Fair,
Michigan State Fair, Pennsylvania State Fair,
Kentucky State Fair, Indiana State Fair,

CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR,

Chicago Fair, St. Louis Fair,
Richmond Fair, Baltimore Fair,
San Francisco Mechanics' Fair.

au11tf

COLLEGE OF CALIFORNIA.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL AT OAKLAND.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

Rev. HENRY DURANT, A. M., Principal.
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SITE AND BUILDINGS.

The site of this School is a choice spot on the Encinal of Oakland. While its nearness to the great centre of trade and travel in the State, and its position on the same Bay, renders it easy of access to visitors, it is sufficiently remote and separate to secure to the student a safe and proper seclusion.

The principal buildings are the Mansion House and the Academy Hall. The Mansion House is a three-story building, well finished, of ample dimensions, and arrangements suitable for the accommodation of such a number of resident pupils as may be desired. The Academy Hall is a fine structure, 50 feet by 70, with wings affording a common Study Hall and Recitation Rooms, sufficient for one hundred and fifty pupils.

The grounds are ample, embracing an area of several acres, beautifully shaded by lofty oaks, and furnished with a gymnasium.

STUDIES.

The Studies are divided into three courses. The first, of two years, is introductory to the others. The second and third are of three years each; the one of these is preparatory to College; the other comprises the branches of a Common English Education, with extra and optional studies, adapted to special business professions and pursuits.

Boarding.

Students from abroad, unless they shall reside in the families of particular friends or other guardians, are expected to board at the Mansion House, in the family of Mr. Holt, one of the principal teachers, where they are to enjoy as far as practicable, the advantages of a home.

The price of board, room, lights, washing, evening instruction and family care, for each pupil, is $7 50 per week, payable every four weeks in advance.

Students are expected to furnish their own rooms; but if any prefer it, the Institution will provide the furniture, charging an entrance fee of $10 00. It is particularly requested, also, that articles of clothing be distinctly marked with the owner's name. Price of board is not remitted in case of absence, except for the reasons specified for remitting tuition.

TIME.—The Academic year commences on the 3d Wednesday in December, and the second, on the 3d Wednesday in June.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

No applicant for admission will be received without giving evidence of entire freedom from bad habits, or a reliable purpose to leave clear of such habits in future. No applicant shall be admitted to any degree in either of the courses, without having passed a satisfactory examination in all the previous studies.

Prices of Tuition.

In the Studies of the Introductory Course:.....$4 00 per month
" " " Common English Course.....5 00 "
With the addition of either of Modern Languages 3 00 "
Higher Mathematics and Natural Sciences..... 10 00 "
Preparatory to College..... 3 00 "
Drawing..... 3 00 "

Conditions of Payment.

Payment for Tuition is in *all cases required in advance*, and it is not remitted on account of absence, unless the student is discharged, or his absence is occasioned by some providential necessity.

If payment is made in advance for a whole session, the Treasurer's receipt will be good to the holder for tuition during any five months of the same year.

The next term will commence on Wednesday, the 28th of July.

The College.

The College will be open for a Freshmen Class at the commencement of the Collegiate year, in July, 1860, at which time such means of instruction will have been provided as the very best accommodation of the Class shall demand.

For admission or information, application may be made by letter, or otherwise, to Rev. Henry Durant, Principal, Oakland, Cal.

SAM'L H. WILLEY,

San Francisco, July 26, 1859. Sec. of Trustees.

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, BENICIA.

The eighth annual session of this Institution will commence on the 26th of October next, and continue ten months. For further particulars apply to

au11-3m MARY ATKINS, Principal

BOOTS AND SHOES.

READERS OF THE PACIFIC AND STRANGERS, visiting Sacramento, desiring Goods in our line, are invited to call on us and examine an assortment not excelled in the State.

New and Choice Varieties for Retailing,

Received by every Steamer, direct from manufacturers Philadelphia and Eastern Cities.

STROBRIDGE & COLLINS,

m18 1f J street, corner Fifth.

BOARD AND LODGING AGAIN REDUCED

AT THE WHAT CHEER HOUSE.

The extensive enlargement of this house being completed, there is an abundance of room to accommodate all.

Board and Lodging, best single rooms, reduced to.....$6 00
Board and Lodging, good accommodations..... 7 00
Board Reduced to.....$5 00 per week.
Board Reduced to.....$1 00 per day.
Lodging.....50 to 75 cents per night.
Lodging, best single rooms.....$4 00 per week.

Shower Baths FREE throughout the house.

Omnibusses run FREE to carry passengers to and from the boats.

This house has always been conducted as a temperance house thereby ensuring quiet and good order to all its patrons

RUNNERS NOT EMPLOYED.

But instead of this great ANNOYANCE to the traveling public, a liberal list of Extras will be furnished to the patrons of the house, which no other like establishment can afford.

R. B. WOODWARD,

Proprietor,

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NEWELL'S COUGH SYRUP.

I have but little to say in relation to the merits of this Syrup. For the last twenty-five or thirty years I have known it as a valuable remedy for all pulmonary complaints, and for the past ten years I have watched the original receipt for its manufacture. IT WILL CURE the most Stubborn Cold or long seated Cough; and in cases of Asthma, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Dysentery, or any affection of the throat or lungs, I have ever found it an agreeable and effectual remedy.

It is not my intention to leave my legitimate business to turn a maker or a vender of what is generally, and often most erroneously, called a "quack medicine;" but I know—no that I possess a valuable recipe, I am desirous that the public should avail themselves of its advantages. Many of my personal friends and more immediate acquaintances have already done so, and could I not refer to them, under the full assurance they would most cheerfully endorse all that I have said, or may hereafter say, in relation to the merits of this Syrup, the article would not be offered for sale.

Try it in any case of a Cough or a Cold, the Asthma, the Whooping Cough, a Sore Throat, the Dysentery, or any affection of the throat or lungs. CONSUMPTION need not be excluded, and I am sure of your favorable testimony to add to that of all those who have already done so.

Price of 50 per bottle. For sale by Freeman & Co.'s Express to any part of the State for $1 00 per bottle.

Wm Newell,

70 Merchant Street, San Francisco. aug18

AGRICULTURAL STORE.

J. D. Arthur.....W. J. Arthur.

J. D. ARTHUR & SON,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

WASHINGTON STREET, NEAR DAVIS,

HAVE RECEIVED BY LATE arrivals from the East, and will continue to receive, A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF

AGRICULTURAL GOODS,

Among which are the following, which will be sold at the LOWEST MARKET RATES.

Reapers and Combined Machines,

OF ALL THE VARIOUS STYLES;

The Celebrated Mow Wood Mowers, cutting from 12 to 24 feet swath.

PITT'S THRASHERS,

HALL'S THRASHERS,

ETC.....ETC.....ETC.

The subscribers having purchased and made arrangements for a full supply of Agricultural Implements in New York and Boston, they will be

In Constant Receipt of Fresh Goods,

well adapted to this market, by clipper ships arriving during the season, which they can afford and

WILL SELL ON AS FAVORABLE TERMS,

As any similar establishment on the Pacific Coast.

☞ Farmers and dealers will find it to their interest to call and see the subscribers at their Agricultural Warerooms.

JOHN D. ARTHUR & SON,

Nos. 2, 4 and 6 Washington Avenue,

myl-3m between Front and Davis, San Francisco.

MARK BRUMAGIM & CO.,

BANKERS,

100 Montgomery Street,

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—OF—

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SIGHT AND TIME BILLS

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AMERICAN EXCHANGE BANK

NEW YORK,

Available in the principal Cities of the Union and the Canadas.

One-half per cent. per month interest allowed on our Certificates of Deposit, payable at five days' notice.

Parties desiring to bring funds to California can do so to advantage by depositing to our credit with the American Exchange Bank, New York, for which a Certificate will be given for their credit with us in San Francisco. We will pay the same on presentation, together with the two per cent. premium.

jy2 MARK BRUMAGIM & CO.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

ROMAN'S BOOK AUCTION,

JUST OPENED.

Salesroom on Clay street, above Montgomery.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD TAKE this method to inform the public, and the many lovers of literature and good books throughout the State, that he has just arrived with a large and well selected stock of Standard and Miscellaneous works, selected with especial reference for this market, and that he will be constantly receiving additions to the extensive assortment already on hand. For sale at Wholesale, Retail and Auction.

au11-tf ANTHONY ROMAN.

SEWING MACHINES.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

FIRST PREMIUM SEWING MACHINES.

AT REDUCED RATES.

The character of Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines is too well established to admit of any controversy in regard to their merits. They have received, from those of all the papers in the country, and received the FIRST PREMIUM at all the fairs in 1858, OVER ALL OTHERS. The Scientific American says—"IT IS WITHOUT A RIVAL; SIMPLE, NOT LIABLE TO GET OUT OF ORDER."

WHEELER & WILSON'S stitch is alike on both sides of the fabric sewed, and

WILL NOT RIP OR RAVEL.

Every kind of sewing can be done on Wheeler & Wilson's Machine. ONE machine does the work.

HEMMERS, for wide and narrow hems, with each machine. All machines warranted. Send for circular.

H. C. HAYDEN, Agent,

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Find employment for and supply all kinds of help. MEN AND WIVES FOR FARMS, HOTELS AND FAMILIES.

House Servants,	Harness-makers,	Painters,
Stewards,	Book-keepers,	Coopers,
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Coachmen,	Gas Fitters,	Plasterers,
Gardeners,	Clerks,	Carpenters,
Laundresses,	Salesmen,	Brewers,
Sawy

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

CLOUDS.

The sky is overcast with clouds,
The dew-born rain comes dashing down,
The weather-wise say 'tis will stop presently,
And hides from view the forest brown.

And dark, foreboding clouds of doubt
Cast a deep shadow o'er my mind,
Like that which rests on things without
But soon will vanish like the wind.

All doubts I from my thoughts expel;
On boundless Goodness I rely,
And say, "He does all things well."—*Rue.*

THE RICH CHILD.—Little Nellie L—— had lost her father, and her mother was poor. Her sweet temper and her winning ways gained her many friends. Among these was an excellent lady, Miss N——. A glimpse of Nellie's bright face peeping in at the door always brought a smile of peculiar tenderness over Miss N——'s placid features.

She loved to sit by the child, softly stroking her hair, and while looking thoughtfully into her smiling eyes, would often say, "Poor, poor Nellie!"

When Nellie shook her head, with a heart too happy to forebode evil, her friend would caress her still more fondly, and then say, "Poor little Nellie!"

The child's heart seemed troubled by these pitying words, for she asked one day, "Why do you call me *poor*? Please don't Miss N——. I'm not poor—why, I've got twenty-five cents and a *good mother!*"

"Rich little Nellie," said her friend. "A good mother! Ah, how long I was in learning what this little one already knows."

"A good mother!" could any earthly treasure have made her so truly rich?—*N. Y. Observer.*

The Hermit.

A great many years ago a hermit built himself a little hut in a lonely forest in Germany. He went away from all who loved him, and whom he had loved, and lived in this forest alone, because he thought he was more holy than other men. He thanked God that he was so much better than those around him; and being greatly shocked at their impiety and wickedness, he left them all, and determined to live a life devoted only to God. In order to do this he chose this lonely forest, and there built him a hut, where he thought and hoped he should never again see the face of man.

But he had lived there only two years when there came to his hut a child. This little boy had neither home nor friends, but he had a pleasant face, tender eyes, and a bright smile. And the hermit thought to himself, "This child is pure and innocent. He perhaps is fit to dwell with a holy man like me." So he received him into his hut; but he had not been there many days before the hermit found that he was wilful and disobedient. The child did not love God and holy things. And then the hermit, who would not let any sin dwell near him, drove the child from the hut into the forest, not caring whither he went. But the hermit was left alone, and he prayed long prayers, and fasted often, and lived on bitter herbs.

This he did for years, and then there came to his hut a strong and healthy man, in the prime of life. He was wandering through the forest, seeking a spot where he might build himself a house, for he too had a great desire to get away from the world. But he was pleased with the hermit and with the way he lived, and asked that he might dwell with him. And then the hermit asked him why he wished to be away from all mankind, and lead so lonely a life? And the man told him that he had once loved his fellow men, and now he hated them; not for any harm they had done him, but for the wrong he had done them. He told how he had been malicious, cruel, and revengeful—that now he had slain his bitter enemy, and was flying from justice. The hermit listened to all this in horror, and then drove him into the forest, with harsh and bitter reproaches. And again the hermit was alone.

Not long afterwards there came to his hut a very old man, leaning on a staff. His step was slow and feeble, and he looked sick and ready to faint. He begged of the hermit a crust of bread, and a draught of water.—These the hermit set before him, and the old man took them gratefully, but he did not thank God for them. And when night came, and they retired to rest, the hermit saw that this old man did not bend the knee to God in prayer, and he asked of him the reason; and when the old man told him he never prayed to God, the hermit was angry that such an aged sinner should dare to come to his hut, and he drove him into the forest. And once more the hermit was alone.

He lived there for long years, undisturbed. He grew to be a very old man. Sick and feeble, and alone he waited in his little hut until God should tell him he might die. One summer night he lay down under the trees in the moonlight to sleep. While he slept he dreamed. He dreamed that a beautiful angel stood by his side, and he thought that it was the Angel of Death. And he said to the angel, "I am ready to go with you. I have lived a life of holiness and peace, and for these many years I have been alone, and have spent my time in serving God."

The angel said: "Wretched man! Do you not know that no one can love God and not love his fellow men? During all these years that you have lived in this hut, you have served yourself, not your God. He took pity upon you, and sent you three messengers.—The first one was the little child, whom he sent that you might teach him the way of God in truth. When you drove him from your door he went to your native city, where a neighbor of yours (whom you thought too sinful to dwell near you,) received him into his home, loved him, and taught him. And now he is a holy missionary, seeking to do good. He found the second messenger, the murderer, whom you reproached with bitter words. He spoke to him kindly and tenderly, and led him to the foot of the cross. And the murderer's heart was touched, and he left his evil ways, and turned to God. The third messenger—that aged sinner—was also one of God's creatures; one whom he had borne with for eighty years, and yet you had not patience with him for one night. He, perhaps, might have been led to Jesus, even in his extreme age, had you had more of the love of God in your hear.—But now it is too late, for he died on that stormy night in which you sent him into the wilderness. O dying sinn, what darkness until you have learned to live!"

The hermit was ashamed, and conscience-stricken. When the morning came he arose, and taking his staff in his hand, he turned his feeble, tottering steps to his native city.—There, through the few remaining years of his life he visited the sick, clothed the naked, fed the hungry, preached to God's poor, and proved his love to God by his love to his fellow men. "For he that loveth not his brother, whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen?"

Just look at the crowd pressing around the entrance to that great banking-house. What means these hurry and excitement? Why look they so wildly and frequently at the old town clock? 'Tis not yet 3 o'clock. The hour is not late yet, not time to close business and return to the pleasures of home and family. Why have they left their counting-rooms and shops so soon? What has brought them here in such commotion?—How some of them run; how they look pale and breathless! See that gentlemen with papers in his hand—how he flies from one to another; how he seems to plead for something; how he glances at the hands moving on the clock dial!

Let's draw near and inquire the cause and meaning of all this stir and excitement.

Ah yes, the bank closes at 3 o'clock. Those eager ones have debts falling due to-day, and the last hour—the last minute has arrived when these obligations must be met, or a protest will ensue. And who shall tell the evils of a protest to a business man in these perilous times? How it portends loss!—loss of credit—loss of property—loss of hope, happiness, *all*, ALL. Then wonder not at the excitement of that eager crowd trying to save a protest.

That stirring gentleman with paper in hand, was trying to borrow of friends sums sufficient to deposit it to his credit to save a protest.—He had been on a pleasure excursion and neglected his business till the last moment. Now all depends upon the success of a few moments—the labors of past life and hopes of the future hang between the last two dots on the dial, approaching 3 o'clock. A life crowded into a moment. *All made or all lost at three!* Bang! bang! bang! Hope was gone! ever gone! Procrastination had ruined him.

Reader, the great clock of time is swiftly approaching THREE to *thee*. Death already stands to strike the fatal hour. A large debt is due by thee to-day. Thy debt is rapidly, fearfully accumulating! Thy immense obligation must ere long be met. How stands thy account? thy credit in the great spiritual bank? A protest at that bank will indeed be ruinous! There is no WAIVING of protest after the bank closes. Our obligations must be met, and met promptly; and there can be no borrowing of friends to save our credit there. The five "foolish virgins" tried that, and it would not do. There will be no friend who will have to spare, or who can lend, ere the door closes.

Oh, overwhelming catastrophe! to be *protested* at *heaven's bank!* Then, indeed, all is lost—*forever lost!* Then, before the fatal hour, see that your debt is provided for. Go to Jesus Christ, who lendeth to all and upbraideth none. He alone has *merit on deposit* in that bank, and He will endorse for thee! He will meet thine obligations—He will settle thy debt by a check drawn in *the ink of His own blood*—He bids thee come and borrow—He pleads that you may not be dishonored or ruined. Then take of the *free offering* and be saved from a fatal protest.—*Richmond Christian Advocate.*

Wealthy Marriages.

At the ordination of Independents, it is customary for the ordaining minister, after the confession of faith, and a prayer for the Divine blessing and influence to attend the union that has been publicly recognized between the pastor and the church, to address to each of the parties and the church, a charge, containing suitable instructions, cautions, admonitions and encouragements with regard to their respective duties. No person was more calculated than Mr. Jay to perform strictly, and without favor or affection, this part of his vocation. He had observed a growing evil amongst his brethren, with the cause of which he was well acquainted, and he therefore determined to rebuke and denounce it. When in the midst of an ordination sermon, he thus addressed some candidates for admission into the church of Christ as Independent ministers: "My young brethren, it is deeply to be regretted that many young men, after having been educated for the church, which has thus a claim on their services, no sooner enter the ministry than they begin to look about them for a wife, taking care, however, that she be possessed of a fortune; if successful in their search, after a time they begin to grow weary in well-doing. They take cold; it results in a cough, or a spitting of blood; they are so weak that they cannot attend to the duties of their office. They resign, and live upon their wife's fortune. *I know five cases of this kind;* may it never be your lot!"

During a delivery of this keen rebuke, there was a young minister, or rather an ex-minister who did not seem very comfortable. After the service was closed, the merits of the discourse were canvassed; and the general opinion was, that it was such a one as could be delivered only by Mr. Jay. "How did you like Mr. Jay?" said one of the hearers to the ex-pastor; "it was fine, quite a treat, wasn't it?" "Well, I liked him very well," replied the ex-pastor; "but I thiuk he was rather personal" "Personal, eh! how so!" "Why, you must have noticed his reference to ministers out of health resigning." "Yes, yes, he was a little close there, I must admit." "I shall speak to him about it," said the delicate, fastidious ex-minister, who, true to his word, sought the vestry, and found Mr. Jay there. He congratulated him on his health and discourse, but hinted that he was personal in his health and discourse, but hinted that he was personal in his remarks, and would like to know if he referred to him. "Personal," said Mr. Jay, "personal, eh! in what part of the discourse?" "When you were speaking about ministers resigning," replied the ex-pastor. "O," said Mr. Jay, "I see you have resigned." "Yes, sir." "Did you marry a rich wife?" "Yes, sir." "Did you have a cough and become disabled for service?" "Yes, sir." "Ah, my friend," said Mr. Jay, "yours is the *real* case, then." This young man, having reaped the reward of his folly, retired confused and abashed.—*Recollections of Rev. Wm. Jay.*

SPIRITUALISM.—The rumor that Prof Felton had become a Spiritualist is flatly denied by him. He denounces the whole thing as an imposture, and says that those chiefly engaged in it, which know they are deceiving others, but not themselves.

From the Mercantile Prices-Current & Price Current.

LATEST MARITIME INTELLIGENCE.

Our latest New York files and commercial intelligence by the mail steamer Gen. J. Spears, which arrived on Wednesday, are to the 20th, and our New Orleans dates, via Tehuantepec, to the 22nd inst. On the Eastern seaboard, business was gradually improving, and at New York, trade was quite full in advance of the season. Meanwhile sellers generally had command. A more healthful tone, foreign imports, (of all) as the exports of breadstuffs, were on the decrease, while the exports of agricultural and other industrial products were encouragingly on the increase. The bank publish ts were becoming more satisfactory, showing that a more careful line of policy had been adopted. Under such circumstances, the most cautious of our Eastern contemporaries were expressing confidence that the recent threatening aspect of a monetary crisis during the present autumn had pretty well passed away, and that no fortunate a state of affairs might be averted. Southern buyers were already visiting the northern cities, but as yet had not commenced purchasing heavily. Some dissatisfaction was expressed for the attitude which the West presented. Disappointed at the early termination of European hostilities, and the consequent non-advance of their products, the western people were holding back their usual agricultural supplies at this season, and thus, failing to liquidate their former obligations, impairing their future credit. It is a pity that the West, or any other section of our country, should place itself in such a position as to render its credit contingent upon high or low prices, either at home or abroad. But as our Atlantic metropolitans seem ever ready to do a large business for the mere sake of doing it, even to extending the periods of their credit sales beyond those of their credit purchases, we suppose that in this instance, they must be content to wait on the lordly motions of their Western friends.

At New York, money was easy, on satisfactory security, at 5@7 per cent. The Stock market, as elsewhere noticed, showed fair activity, and at the close the leading securities had improved. Freights to California were dull, but without change in rates since last report. At New York, the number of vessels announced as up for this port was fourteen, though some of them would probably be withdrawn, and at Boston two. Of the merchandise offering, the usual staples formed but a small proportion. Coal, lumber, iron, nails, stoves, liquor and tobacco were the leading articles of shipment. There was a marked falling off in dry goods, and boots and shoes.

The latest advices in regard to Government finances are under date of Washington, August 20th, by telegraph to New Orleans. They are briefly as follows:

"The balance remaining in the Treasury amounts to $4,123,000. The receipts during the week amount to $1,936,000. The amount of drafts paid during the week was $1,444,000. Amount of drafts issued, $1,607,000."

The latest London advices represent money in good demand at 2½@3 per cent. per annum. The Bank of France had reduced the rate of discount from 4 to 3½ per cent. The London *Economist* of the 6th August remarks:

"The rate for Money 'at call' remains at 1½ p cent. This movement affords a fair indication of the tendency of the market. The restoration of peace in Europe has given a stimulus to trade, at a time when the demand for harvest purposes is usually considerable. Taking into account, in addition, the amount of money absorbed in moving large quantities of Bullion to and from the Continent, in satisfaction of the increased demand for the East, it will not excite surprise if money becomes somewhat dearer."

The New York *Shipping List* of the 20th ult. has the following rather encouraging remarks in regard to trade affairs generally:

The last Bank Statement is a very favorable one, and gives satisfaction even to the most inveterate croakers. The footings, compared with the previous returns, are as follows:

	August 8.	August 13.	
Loans	$120,623,499	$117,680,460	Dec. $1,129,988
Specie	20,083,877	20,737,872	Dec. 533,905
Circulation	5,813,240	5,419,068	Dec. 394,172
Net deposits	72,504,555	71,059,612	Dec. 1,444,943

The heavy reduction in the discount line shows that the banks are profiting by the advice which has oblate been so freely tendered them. With a perseverance in the same curtailment for a few weeks longer, all apprehensions of a relapse to panic may be dismissed as groundless. The specie item also shows much better than was expected. The weekly shipments to Europe are now on a greatly reduced scale. The Cunard steamer Persia, for Liverpool to-day—though a favorite boat with the shippers—will probably not take more than three quarters of a million, while the chances are that it will be less. The shipments last week amounted to $1,505,389, making a total from the 1st of January to date of $45,901,579.

The same paper has the following in relation to failures and bank speculations:

The failure of James Beck & Son, one of the largest produce houses in Chicago, is announced. Reason, the present low prices of grain, and their consequent loss on old stock. There are, doubtless, many other firms in the same predicament, and a few more such suspensions as the one noted above, ought not to create surprise. Some of the Banks in the western part of this State, it is said, are largely involved in these speculations. This is not unlikely. If there were no speculating Banks, there would be fewer speculations in merchandise, fewer failures, and, we may add, fewer opportunities for unprincipled operators to fleece their creditors, and bring reproach upon the morals of commerce in that section of the country. The Bank, or Banks, that lend themselves to the promotion of "enterprises" of that irregular character, are not public benefactors, but public nuisances, and the sooner they are abated the better. The country has had enough of such financiering, and has suffered too much from it in times past, to be expected to contemplate it with complacency now. We hear also of the suspension of an extensive grocery firm in Third street, Philadelphia, resulting, rumor says, from unprofitable speculation in sugar.

AUSTRALIAN GRAIN CROPS.

The Melbourne *Argus* of June 8th, 1859, contains some highly interesting statistical tables of the agricultural products of Victoria for the respective crop years 1858 and 1859. From these figures it appears that the total number of acres cultivated in 1858 was 287,728, and in 1859, 297,005; increase 59,277 acres. The numbers of acres devoted to the three leading cereals are thus compared:

	1858.	1859.	Increase.	Decrease.
Wheat, acres	61,730	71,709	9,979	
Oats	1,240,805	3,191,450	950,645	
Barley	1,402	3,304	1,902	
Total acres	123,937	169,953	[illegible]	

The yield also, for the respective years, is thus compared:

	1858.	1859.	Increase.	Decrease.
Wheat, bushels	1,648,426	1,951,164	297,434	
Oats	1,240,805	3,191,450	950,645	
Barley	1,402	3,304	1,902	
Total bushels	3,314,626	3,766,691	361,981	

The increase in "green crops," (potatoes, turnips, &c.) was immense, being in 1859, 110,486 tons, against 55,243 tons in 1858—nearly one hundred per cent.

The foregoing figures show a vast increase in the production of oats in 1859, and a very considerable falling off in the production of wheat for the same crop year. From other sources we learn that the imports of oats at Melbourne during 1858, amounted to 1,239,489 bushels, and for the five months ending with May, 1859, to 640,834 bushels.

In view of such facts as these, a writer in the Melbourne *Journal of Commerce* of June 17th, cautions parties abroad against shipping any more oats to that market for the present. He places the weekly consumption at 45,000 bushels, and figures up a large excess, over a million and a half bushels, for January 1st, 1860.

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